

FRANK LESLIE'S
THE LEISURE CLASS
NEWSPAPER

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UTAH.—THE RECENT SNOW-SLIDE IN THE WAHSATCH MOUNTAINS—EFFECTS OF THE AVALANCHE IN THE TOWN OF ALTA.
FROM A SKETCH BY HORACE PIERSON.—SEE PAGE 879.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
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NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 6, 1881.

CAUTION.

PERSONS desiring to subscribe for any of our publications should be careful to send their remittances and orders to the street numbers—53, 55 and 57 Park Place—of Frank Leslie's Publishing House. The necessity for this caution is apparent from the language used by Surrogate Calvin, in the Frank Leslie will case, when, in referring to certain imitations of our publications, he said: "It is quite apparent that they (the publications aforesaid) were calculated to deceive, and to some extent interfere with the decedent's publications, and when the name Leslie & Co. was printed upon the covers of two of them, and the copy of one of decedent's headlines—The Cheapest Magazine in the World—placed conspicuously at the top of the cover of the alleged simulated publication, and others entitled Frank Leslie, Jr., it may well be doubted whether it needed even an unusually suspicious mind to reach the conclusion NOT ONLY THAT THEY WERE CALCULATED TO DECEIVE, BUT THAT THEY WERE SO INTENDED."

THE NEW CHINESE TREATY.

THE vision of the "gorgeous East," showering on her kings "barbaric pearl and gold," is a picture which has fixed for ages not only the imagination of poets, but also the covetous aspirations of conquerors, of statesmen, of diplomats and of traders. If India has formerly been the chief object of aspiration to these latter classes it is because this country, with its boundless protective resources, has been opened to the access of the Western nations ever since the conquest of Alexander the Great; and if nation after nation has contended for supremacy on the soil of Hindostan, it has always been for the same reason—the rich quarry which has been offered to the eagles of empire by the exhaustless wealth of that fertile region. And the source of the wealth here produced has been due to favoring conditions of nature in conjunction with cheap labor.

And what is true of India is equally true of China under both of these heads. Countries in which labor is dear have sought by conquest and by diplomacy to get possession of the fruits yielded by labor in those countries of Asia where labor is cheap; and they have found their interest in so doing on the plainest maxims of political economy—maxims so plain, indeed, that men have unconsciously acted upon them before the principles on which they acted were formulated into a conscious body of scientific doctrines. The struggle of Greeks and Romans, of Saracens and Tartars, of French and of English, for supremacy in India, has been a struggle for the usufruct of that cheap labor which produced the tempting prizes of a conquering ambition; and the assaults made by commerce and diplomacy on the long-continued isolation and secretiveness of China and Japan were assaults prompted by the same ambition, as exhibited under the milder forms of commerce and diplomacy, instead of taking on the forms of actual conquest and territorial dominion.

We all remember the satisfaction with which, in the year 1868, the people of America and of Europe received the intelligence that the Emperor of China, departing from the ancient traditions of his empire, was about to enter into treaty relations with foreign nations on principles which should be broad and liberal, instead of being narrow and restrictive, as they had been before. It was an additional and an especial satisfaction to the people of the United States that this enlightened policy was believed to have been mainly due to the influence of one of our own citizens, the late Mr. Burlingame, who, after having been a Minister of the United States in China, entered the diplomatic service of the Chinese Emperor for the purpose of establishing among foreign nations the new and closer relations into which it was now the purpose of the Chinese Government to enter with the whole civilized world.

The first convention negotiated in pursuance of this new departure was the so-called "Burlingame Treaty" of 1868, a treaty negotiated between the United States and China by way of addition to the antecedent treaty of 1858. Among other articles contained in the "Burlingame Treaty" is the following:

"The United States of America and the Emperor of China cordially recognize the inherent and inalienable right of man to change his home and allegiance, and also the mutual advantage of the free migration and emigration of their citizens and subjects respectively from the one country to the other for purposes of curiosity, trade, or as permanent residents."

To this clause a proviso was added "reprobating any other than an entirely voluntary emigration for these purposes" (that is, a clause reprobating and punishing the so-called "Coolie trade"); and by another proviso in the succeeding article of the treaty it was declared that nothing contained in the terms of the convention

"should be held to confer naturalization upon the citizens of the United States in China, nor upon the subjects of China in the United States."

It is known that, in the course of time, the same prizes of financial ambition and prosperity which have for ages attracted the men of the West to the soil and products of the East were found equally potent, under a change of relations, but under the pressure of the same impulses, to attract large masses of the Chinese people to the golden shores of California. But the men of the East, who flocked westward to work the mines and build the railroads and bear the burdens of drudgery in California, were soon found to be as much an element of disturbance in California as the men of the West, who have long flocked eastward to wield the sceptre of empire or of commerce in India or China, have always been found an element of disturbance in those countries. England has been and still is an element of disturbance in the East by the predominance of her military and civil power over the military and civil power of the native populations, and the Chinese are an element of disturbance in the United States, and especially in California, by reason of the predominance of their cheap labor over the better-paid labor with which it comes into competition, and by reason also of the natural antipathies of a race alien to us in language, customs and religion.

Under the doctrines of Protection prevalent in the policy and legislation of the United States, it cannot be denied that there is abundant justification for the complaint of the Caucasian laborer in California. The policy of Protection derives its moral and economical inspiration from the assumed obligation resting on our Government to protect the industrial classes of America from a depressing competition with the pauper labor of Europe. The logic of this argument is intensified in its force when the labor of our people is brought into competition on our own soil with a still lower form of labor which has been generated under the hard necessities of life in the crowded empire of China. Compelled to arbitrate between the interfering claims of theoretical doctrine and of practical interests, the Democrat throws away the doctrine of Free Trade in the presence of this Chinese problem; and compelled to arbitrate between the theoretical "rights of man" and the political or economical privileges of the American voter, the Republican is equally ready to put in abeyance one of the rights which we have, as a nation, declared to be "inherent and inalienable"—the "right of man to change his home and allegiance."

It is this last-named right which the Emperor of China, under the *projet* of the new treaty now pending before the Senate, has agreed to remit provisionally to the discretion of the American Government. The principal article of the treaty under this head is as follows:

"ARTICLE I. Whenever, in the opinion of the Government of the United States, the coming of Chinese laborers to the United States, or their residence therein, affects or threatens to affect the interests of that country, or to endanger the good order of the said country or of any locality within the territory thereof, the Government of China agrees that the Government of the United States may regulate, limit or suspend such coming or residence, but may not absolutely prohibit it. The limitation or suspension shall be reasonable, and shall apply only to Chinese who may go to the United States as laborers, other classes not being included in the limitations."

"Legislation taken in regard to Chinese laborers will be of such a character only as is necessary to enforce the regulation, limitation or suspension of immigration, and immigrants shall not be subject to personal maltreatment or abuse."

By a subsequent article it is provided that all legislative measures adopted by our Government for the purpose of "regulating, limiting or suspending" Chinese immigration shall be communicated to the Government of China, not for its preliminary approval, as some of our contemporaries seem to suppose, but for the purpose of keeping it acquainted with the progress of opinion and the course of legislation in the United States on this subject, to the end that "mutual benefit may result" from the discussion between the two Governments of any "hardships" wrought by our restrictive measures.

To ask for more than this would be to ask for the abrogation of the "Burlingame Treaty," and to ask for the abrogation of that treaty under this head is to set the American people in the attitude of denying to the people of China "the inherent and inalienable right of man to change his home and allegiance." Such a right may be "regulated, limited or suspended" for just and reasonable cause, but it cannot be impugned in principle.

THE SITUATION IN WALL STREET.

IT is of interest to notice briefly some of the more salient features of the present financial situation. Money loans at five or six per cent. on call, but if the increase in bank reserves, such as was shown in the last statement, continues, easier rates will soon be current. The gain in the reserves, according to the last statement, was \$2,400,000. A notable fact also was the

enormous aggregate of the exchanges here last week, being no less than the sum of \$1,179,899,000. The speculation in stocks is rampant, and at gradually rising prices. There can be little doubt about the imprudence of discounting the growth and wealth of years to come, as is now practically being done in the speculation in some railroad shares; but it is none the less true that the earnings of forty-four of the principal roads last year reaches the imposing sum of \$193,000,000, or an increase of about 27 per cent. The "bulls" point to these facts, and the "bears" generally preserve a dignified silence. There are not a few who shake their heads at the rapid advance during the past year, however, and assert that it is due to the fact that within two years the increase in the precious metals has been about \$250,000,000—equal to about one-third of the total circulating medium in 1879—most of which has been made available as currency, one of the most noticeable effects being an undue expansion of the stock market.

A good-natured cynic of Wall Street recently remarked: "All outsiders who make ventures in Wall Street, whether ladies or gentlemen, are looked upon as lambs to be fleeced." It would be well for the novice, as well as many who have chased their favorite phantoms there for years, if this fact were fully realized. The small speculator does not necessarily profit by a rising market, since the stock is continually being shaken out of his hands by the larger operators, who are either depressing the market at short intervals in order to cover their "shorts," or else are doing the same thing in order to buy low that they may secure large profits in their "bull" operations.

The Western Union Telegraph stock has attracted the most notice of late, and the fact that in one week no less than 3,450,000 shares were sold gives an idea of the activity in the transactions. These shares represented about \$260,000,000. The changes and chances of Wall Street are well illustrated in the fact that on the 8th instant Western Union shares sold at 90, while a few days after 1.17 was reached. One prominent operator is said to have netted \$2,000,000 by the advance, while another lost \$500,000 through the same means, having sold the stock short. The Western Union Company, according to its last annual statement, dated June 30th, 1880, had 85,645 miles of lines, 233,534 miles of wire, and 9,077 offices, while the gross receipts for the year ending on that date were \$12,782,000, showing net profits of \$5,833,000. The consolidation of this gigantic corporation with the American Union Company meets with general condemnation among the merchants; and if the new competitors, known as the Land and Ocean and the American Rapid companies, have not come forward to be bought up, it is probable that the expansion of the capital of the Western Union to \$80,000,000 will not be made good by a tax on the public in the shape of higher rates.

As regards our imports of gold, they show some decrease, and in this connection it is a significant fact that the Bank of England has lately raised its rate of discount.

TOO MUCH INTEROCEANIC CANAL.

IF the suggestion of projects implies their ultimate completion, then it follows that America is to be more than doubly supplied with interoceanic transportation facilities. Just now the only Isthmus route in existence is the Panama Railroad, and although it is only about thirty years since that enterprise was inaugurated, with no little American enthusiasm, and scarcely more than twenty-five years since it was put into active operation, it has already become antiquated. A rival to it is the latter-day trans-continental line of railroad reaching from New York to San Francisco, but, strictly speaking, the Isthmus is not in *loco parentis* to the Pacific Railroad. For the increase of trade-carrying channels, three schemes are already afloat, and each is more or less formidable. One embraces a tide-water canal across the Isthmus of Panama, and is engineered by Count de Lesseps; a second is for a lock canal across Nicaragua, and has been adopted by General Grant; the third and most novel plan is a ship-railway at Tehuantepec, proposed by the eminent engineer, Captain James H. Eads.

What will come of these novel enterprises it is too soon yet to predict, but this, at least, is certain, that while one canal might be sufficient, three will surely be two too many.

A glance at the map of the Isthmus between Mexico and Colombia makes it apparent that the three routes will be about parallel to each other, the most northerly being the Tehuantepec; the most southerly, and about 1,000 miles distant, the Panama; and nearly midway between the two, the Nicaragua. They are sufficiently close together to be bitter competitors for business as soon as they are in a position to bid for it. In its construction, the Panama will have the advantage of proximity to a rail-

road which can transport the necessary supplies and materials. A railroad is being surveyed at Tehuantepec, which, it is proposed, will be constructed at the same time with the ship-railway, and, in fact, the promoters of the latter have obtained in their concession the right to build and operate the former.

As to length of route, the Panama is the shortest, being 45 miles long, the Nicaragua is 173 miles, and the Tehuantepec about 112 miles. The time which would be required in sending a ship through each of the canals has been estimated at forty-five hours for the Nicaragua, and about ten hours for the Panama, the advantage in time by way of the latter being due to the shorter distance of the Panama route and the avoidance of delay in "locking." Captain Eads claims for his railway that a ship can be transported at the rate of twelve miles an hour without causing "any motion to water in a glass on a table in the ship's cabin." At that rate, about the same time would be required in making a transit of the Tehuantepec route as will be necessary by way of Panama. The importance of lessening the time in crossing the Isthmus can only be properly estimated, however, in connection with the advantages which either route may possess in being the nearest to the most practical ocean route of the steamer making use of the Isthmus transit. On this point, as on every point of similar importance, opinions are in the sharpest conflict.

The cost of the respective enterprises is the prime consideration involved, for upon it depends the entire success of the projects. Unfortunately, this point is an enigma not yet satisfactorily solved. The lowest estimates, as put forth by those interested in not overstating the amount, allow about \$75,000,000 to the ship-railway scheme, \$100,000,000 to the Nicaragua, and about \$130,000,000 to the Panama. Between these figures and those presented by persons interested in saving the public from being deceived by rival schemes, there is an enormous difference. For instance, the cost of the Panama Canal is estimated in one quarter at a figure largely in excess of the aggregate minimum estimate of all the routes, it being claimed that at least nearly \$396,000,000 will be required. On the other hand, the cost of the Nicaragua Canal has been estimated at as high a total as \$200,000,000. Taking the minimum and maximum estimates as the limit of cost, it appears that the three enterprises will involve an expenditure of anywhere from \$300,000,000 to \$700,000,000. If the happy mean should be \$500,000,000, then to pay even five per cent. upon the investment would require a net income of \$25,000,000 per annum. The possibility of doing even that much may be well questioned. Mr. Nimmo, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, recently published estimates of the probable traffic through a canal at Panama, based upon the amount of shipping reported in 1879. He concluded that the tonnage which would have gone through such a canal in that year would not have been more than 1,625,000 tons. Upon this estimate it would require a toll of \$15 per ton to pay five per cent. to the shareholders of the three enterprises, leaving entirely out of the calculation the cost of operating. Mr. Nimmo's estimate is the lowest, however, Captain Phelps placing it at from 3,000,000 to 4,000,000 tons, and M. de Lesseps placing it as high as 6,000,000 tons for the first year, and from 8,000,000 to 9,000,000 tons per annum by 1886. While Mr. Nimmo may have erred on the side of moderation, it is certain that he has allowed the Pacific railroads a much greater influence in directing the course of traffic than have those whose estimates are much larger.

The entire matter, however, would be divested of a measure of its importance to the United States if each of the enterprises were to be strictly of a private nature. But the strong likelihood that the Government is to be called upon to provide a generous bounty for one or more of the schemes, makes it important to consider the advisability of establishing three transportation routes where one will certainly answer all immediate demands, and where competition will be created which may affect detrimentally railroad lines already established at enormous expense to this country.

RAILWAYS AND PUBLIC RIGHTS.

CRUDE and ill-considered measures for the protection of the people's rights against the railroad corporations will abound in Congress for several years to come. There is a fair supply already in the pigeon-holes of the committee-rooms. This is a good sign. Although the great rings and corporate bands of aggressors and plunderers may be moved to mirth as Bill after Bill is launched without effect, each new Bill, however inadequate or preposterous it may be, is additional proof of a momentous fact. The people are beginning to understand that the railroad companies are their agents, commissioned to do certain work for the public good, and not concerns licensed to oppress travelers

and levy blackmail right and left, after the fashion of the old robber barons of the Rhine.

For that reason it is gratifying to find Members of Congress occupying themselves with the subject of Government control of the railways. Legislators are politicians, and politicians are apt to do what they know or think will please their constituents. So let us welcome these demonstrations against abuses that have become systematic in method and enormous in extent. Strong or feeble, effectual or abortive, the attempts are shaped in the right direction.

The latest Bill to regulate inter-State commerce is that introduced in the House of Representatives by Mr. Deuster, of Wisconsin. To prevent discrimination in freight tariffs it provides that the injured shipper may recover in the courts double the amount in which he has suffered. It differs from the measure known as the Reagan Bill chiefly in its elaborate machinery for the collection of railroad statistics and the investigation of railroad accidents. It creates a Federal Railroad Commission consisting of three persons, one of whom must be a lawyer, and one a "skilled engineer." Whenever a disaster occurs, the lawyer, the skilled engineer, and the other Commissioner are to summon witnesses and take testimony, and report to the Secretary of the Interior as to the cause and responsibility, with recommendations to prevent similar accidents in the future. There, we suppose, the matter is to end, since the Secretary of the Interior is neither a judicial officer to punish criminal negligence, nor a law-making body to give effect to the Commission's recommendations.

In view of the fanciful proposals which are likely to be made in Congress before a legislator appears with breadth of vision and nerve enough to go straight to the heart of the matter, as Judge Black did, it is well to keep in sight these general principles: 1. Government control of the railroads does not mean Government ownership of the railroads. If anything could make the evils and abuses of the present system seem small by comparison, it would be the evils and abuses under a system of Government ownership. 2. Government control of the railroads is not to be attained by establishing useless bureaus or commissions with the functions of coroner and census enumerator. 3. Government control of the railroads does not necessarily mean Federal Government control. The right and power to control is for the most part in the hands of the State Governments, from which the companies derive whatever title they have to operate the lines. The office of the Federal Government is to secure uniformity in the policy of the several States towards the railroads, and to reach those roads which are not within the limits of any single State. 4. The key to the problem is found in the right of the people, in common law and common sense, to withdraw trusts originally conferred by the people whenever these trusts are unworthily or dishonestly administered. 5. The growth in power and progress in arrogance of the giant corporations, as seen in the methods by which they influence legislation at some of the State capitals and at Washington, makes it probable that if the people, through the governments, do not control the railroads, the railroads will ultimately control the Government.

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

THE recent municipal elections in France, which have resulted in a complete Republican success, are chiefly important because of their bearing on the Senatorial elections of next year. Of the seventy-five Senators who then retire, forty-three are Republicans and thirty-two Reactionaries. The number of Reactionaries will, no doubt, be further reduced at the next election, and there is no chance of any of the more violent Radicals or Communists obtaining seats. Not even in Paris has a single Communist been elected to the Municipal Council, although some of them received large votes upon a first ballot. This is a great victory for Gambetta, who now stands out more clearly than ever before as the natural leader of events. There is really no man to dispute the field with him, and although people would vote for or against him as they used to do for or against Napoleon III., there is no possibility of the head of any party becoming an actual rival. It is true the Communists are still very bitter against him, just as they have been from the first, believing, rightly or wrongly, that he has been the main obstacle to their accession to power. But the mass of the French people thoroughly believe in Gambetta, and ascribe the wonderful prosperity of France since the close of the war to his statesmanship. The ease with which the war debt has been borne is almost unequalled in the annals of history. Immense sums have been spent in repairing the ravages of the war, and enormous taxes have been paid without disturbing business. The increase of the

revenue has been so great that \$24,000,000 have been taken off this year, and this in face of the destruction of the vineyards by the phylloxera and almost total disappearance of the silkworms. Much of this prosperity is attributed to the government of the Moderate Republicans, and in the eyes of the French people Gambetta is the Moderate Republican party. In some of the great centres and among thoughtful political circles there is possibly a growing doubt of the breadth of Gambetta's statesmanship, but his popularity with the masses has not been shaken in the least by the fierce assaults to which he has been exposed. Meanwhile, the Conservative factions are wasting their strength in contentions, and the Bonapartes nourish their dissensions and resentments as vehemently as ever. Republicanism in France never seemed more strongly entrenched in the confidence of the people and the strongholds of the Government than it does to-day.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

PUBLIC attention in England has been riveted upon the debate in the House of Commons. It was simply unprecedented that a debate upon the Address in answer to the Queen's Speech should endure so long, and public opinion is decidedly against the Irish members, who, by their obstructive policy, have prevented the House from attending to the business of the country. The debate finally closed on the 20th, with the decisive adoption of the Address. The Government will now press the Coercion Bill, and probably a commission of two judges, with power in certain cases to supersede the ordinary judicial tribunals, will be appointed. The Bill for the reform of the land laws will most likely include the three F's—fair rents, free sales, and fixity of tenure—with certain restrictive provisions necessary for the practical working of the measure. Counsel for the defense in the Land League trials occupied several days, last week, in arguments against conviction.

The French Chambers have reassembled. In the Senate, Léon Say was re-elected President, while in the Chamber of Deputies Gambetta received 282 votes out of 376. In Spain, also, the Ministry has had a great triumph, and the address to the throne was adopted by a vote of 205 to 65.

The situation in the East remains unchanged. Both Turkey and Greece are arming, and every day brings news of fresh aggressive measures. It is stated that Greece intends to attack Turkey as soon as the weather permits an onward movement. The Great Powers have, it is said, resolved to support arbitration, and the French Minister at Athens has been instructed to declare that the Berlin Conference conferred no rights upon Greece. The situation is very grave, and it would be highly beneficial to the interests of peace if the Powers should make a collective declaration in favor of arbitration. At Constantinople the popular feeling is in favor of discussing some fresh concessions, and the Porte has addressed a note to the Ambassadors regretting the warlike preparations of Greece, and asking France and the other nations which were represented at Berlin to convolve another European conference. Germany is said to favor this proposal.

The desultory war which has for some time been in progress between Russia and the Turcomans has led to a fierce encounter. General Skobellof has been laying siege to the town of Geok-Tepe which the Tekke Turcomans have held with great bravery against him. Recently the Turcomans assumed the offensive and made a sudden sortie against the Russian trenches. In spite of a heroic defense, the Russian outworks and a part of the second parallel were carried and four mountain and three siege guns were captured. The Russians then opened an artillery fire, before which the Turcomans retreated, and the guns with one exception were recaptured. Thereupon the Russians attempted to lay a third parallel, and succeeded in doing so in spite of the fierce attacks of the enemy. Since this first attack the Turcomans have made several other sorties with more less success, but they have not succeeded in raising the siege. The Turcomans are said to be well armed with rifles, although they are deficient in artillery, and as they are exceedingly brave, believing that their happiness in a future world depends upon their recklessness here, it will probably take the Russian forces some time before they can reduce their stronghold.

It is stated that the Canada banks have several millions of dollars seeking investment at from two to three per cent. This would seem to argue that it would not be at all difficult to "float" a three per cent. United States bond, notwithstanding the argument to the contrary of some Congressmen who are really opposed to refunding on any terms.

THE spectacle of an ex-Secretary of the Navy buttonholing members of Congress in the interest of a foreign enterprise, which has paid him a round sum for the use of his name as a figure-head, can scarcely be said to be a gratifying one to such Americans as have a decent regard for the proprieties of public life. Yet that is just the spectacle now presented by ex-Secretary Thompson, who stepped down from the Cabinet into the lobby, and abuses the privileges of the floor, in both Senate and House, in trying to further the schemes of the French Inter-oceanic Canal Corporation. There is a rule of the House which requires all ex-members to subscribe

to a statement, upon being admitted to the floor, that they will not engage in lobbying in behalf of any measure or matter under consideration. Speaker Randall has, in some cases, enforced this rule as against former Representatives; why should it not be applied also to ex-Cabinet officials, who offend in the same way against the spirit of the House rules?

GENERAL BUTLER's nomination as the choice of the Massachusetts Democracy for United States Senator may be regarded as completing the subjugation of the Party in that State by the doughty warrior who long ago determined to drag it at his chariot wheels. If General Butler has not, in later years, realized all his ambitions, it must be conceded that he has at least achieved his revenge on the Democratic "respectables," who have so long treated him as a sort of pariah, deserving only of contempt and exclusion from all cleanly associations.

THE total population of the United States, as shown by the report of the Superintendent of the Census, is 50,152,866. The representative population, after deducting the Territories and District of Columbia, is fixed at 49,369,595. The present House consists of 293 members, the ratio of apportionment being one Representative for 131,425. If the whole number of Representatives shall remain as at present, the new ratio will be increased to 168,500; but if Mr. Cox's Bill providing for 301 members shall be passed, the ratio will be about 164,000. Under this last apportionment Arkansas, California, Iowa, Michigan, Mississippi, South Carolina and West Virginia would gain one each; Kansas would gain three; Texas, four; Minnesota and Nebraska, two each, while Pennsylvania, Ohio, New Hampshire, Maine, Indiana, Tennessee, Florida and Vermont would lose one each, and New York would lose two. If the public sentiment shall be consulted, no increase will be made in the membership of the House, and it is probable that this will be the final outcome of the legislation on the subject.

THE proposition of a New Jersey Grand Jury looking to the restoration of the whipping-post for the punishment of wife-beaters has been taken up by Mr. Bergth, at whose instance a Bill on the subject has been introduced in the New York Legislature. This Bill provides that every male person who may beat or mutilate any female shall, upon conviction thereof, be liable to punishment by the infliction of not less than twenty-five strokes or lashes, "which shall be sturdily laid on, upon the bare back of said offender, by means of a whip or lash of such proportions and strength as will insure the carrying out of the spirit and letter of this statute." The whipping must be done privately, and in the presence of a duly-licensed physician or surgeon. There can be no doubt that the penalties now imposed by law upon the class of brutes who amuse themselves by beating their wives are entirely inadequate, the number of such offenders increasing rather than diminishing with every year; but whether the remedy now proposed would be any more effective is at least open to question. That a man who will beat or maltreat a woman is, however, brutal enough to deserve a brutal punishment, admits of no dispute whatever.

THERE is a growing doubt as to the success of a proper Funding Act at the present session of Congress. The Bill which has passed the House embodies provisions which would make it impracticable for the object proposed, and there is a well-grounded suspicion that the objectionable features were introduced for the very purpose of securing its rejection by the Senate, or such modifications of the text as will make its passage impossible before the 4th of March. The Senate, it is believed, will fix the rate of interest at three and one half instead of three per cent, but to this the House is not likely, under any circumstances, to assent. While a question of this magnitude should not be treated from a partisan standpoint, the Democratic majority in Congress should remember that it is within their power to pass a proper refunding Bill, and that, the responsibility being primarily with them, the country will hold them to it, no matter what pretenses they may set up by way of excuse. If they would not still further alienate the popular confidence, they must lose no time in reconciling minor differences and passing an Act which will really secure the placing of our debt at the lowest rate consistent with the public interest.

IT is quite apparent that Congress will not be able to dispose of anything more than the merest fraction of the business which is before it. There are in all over 7,000 Bills on the calendar of the House of Representatives. To dispose of them, the House must finally act upon over 1,400 a week until the end of the session, which is, of course, simply out of the question. The real work of the session, up to this date, has amounted to very little. The Senate has passed the Bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter and the Bill devoting the proceeds from the sale of public lands to educational purposes. Of the Appropriation Bills the House has managed to get through six—fortifications, pensions, consular and diplomatic, Military Academy, naval, army and Indian. It has also passed the Funding Act. The Senate has passed, with immaterial amendments, the Military Academy, Consular and Army Bills. There is likely to be a contest over the Post Office Bill, with its Star routes, but there will be a greater one over the river and harbor appropriations, otherwise known as "the annual steal." As matters now stand, the indications are that some of the most important measures awaiting consideration will receive no attention whatever.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

GENERAL HANCOCK has been elected President of the National Rifle Association.

A PROJECT is on foot at Montreal for making a railway tunnel under Niagara Falls.

SUBSCRIPTIONS for over \$1,000,000 have already been promised in aid of the World's Fair.

THERE is a good deal of opposition in California to the ratification of the new Chinese treaties.

UP to January 22d the Pennsylvania Legislature had failed to elect a United States Senator.

THE new Capitol building and site at Albany have cost, so far, the sum of \$11,597,599.

GOVERNOR LUDLOW of New Jersey was inaugurated on January 1st, without display of any sort.

THE United States Senate has ordered an investigation to ascertain by what means the Chinese treaties became public.

THE Senate has passed the Indian Appropriation Bill, with amendments, which increase the aggregate to \$4,597,866.

THE House of Representatives has passed the Senate Bill to retire Gen. E. O. Ord with the rank and pay of Major-General.

CHICAGO's ice crop is estimated at 1,500,000 tons, an increase of seventy-five per cent. as compared with last season's crop.

THE Whittaker court-martial convened in New York City on Thursday last, and, after organizing, adjourned until February 3d.

UNITED STATES SENATORS Cockrell of Missouri, Dawes of Massachusetts, and Bayard of Delaware, have been re-elected.

MR. JOHN KELLY has been re-elected Chairman of the General Committee of Tammany Hall. The Committee proposes to organize the party for effective work.

HON. PHILETUS SAWYER has been elected an United States Senator from Wisconsin. The West Virginia Legislature has elected Mr. J. N. Camden to the Senate.

MRS. EMMA AMES WINSOR, a niece of the late Methodist Bishop Ames, has been elected by the Republican members of the Indiana Legislature as State Librarian.

SEVERAL railroad collisions and other accidents occurred in Chicago on the night of January 19th as the result of a dense fog which obscured even the lighted street lamps.

A LARGE delegation of commercial men from all parts of the country had a hearing before the Judiciary Committee of the House last week, in advocacy of Judge Lowell's Bill for a common bankruptcy law.

THE Senate Committee on Indian Affairs is considering a Bill to enable Indians to become citizens by making declarations before a State or Federal Court. It will be incorporated in a general Bill now preparing.

MR. JOHN S. MORTON, of Philadelphia, who has served about three years of his ten-year sentence to the penitentiary for his fraudulent over-issue of stock of a passenger railway company, of which he was president, has been pardoned.

TWO hundred hotel men from all parts of the country met in New York City last week to consider matters affecting their business interests. Mr. George S. Adams, of New York City, was elected President of the organization for the ensuing year.

NINE persons were last week convicted of illegal voting at Albany, N. Y., and were sentenced to the Albany Penitentiary. One was sentenced for three months and costs of prosecution; another for thirty days and \$100 fine, and another was ordered to pay \$50 fine.

SITTING BULL has changed his mind again, and, instead of surrendering, is on his way back to Canada with 300 hostiles. His whole band originally numbered about 1,000. Of these 325 are now captured and at Fort Buford, and as many more are on their way to surrender.

THE directors of the Union Pacific Railroad Company have decided to increase the capital stock by \$10,000,000. This action was taken with a view of providing funds for extending the branches of that road and increasing its facilities for transacting the growing business.

THE House Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads has agreed to report a resolution which, if adopted by the House, will direct the Committee to inquire into the expediency of establishing a Government postal telegraph system, and to make a full investigation of the subject.

THE United States Senate has referred to the Committee on Rules a proposition to create a Standing Committee to receive, consider, and report upon all petitions and Bills relating to the rights of women citizens of the United States. This action is regarded as fatal to the proposition of the woman suffragists.

THE consolidation of the Western Union, the American Union and the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Companies has been approved by the boards of direction. The consolidation is upon a basis of 147 for Western Union, 96 for American Union and 60 for Atlantic and Pacific. Legal proceedings have been instituted to restrain the consolidation.

FOR the first time in many years, New York City was, on Friday last, cut off from communication with the country at large by the general destruction of telegraph lines by the severe storm of rain and sleet. In the city and elsewhere damage was done to telegraph property to the amount of hundreds of thousands of dollars, while the loss from the incapacity to do business was immense.

Foreign.

THE ex-Khedi of Egypt has again asked leave to go to Constantinople.

THE formation of a Dutch rifle corps has been resolved upon to assist the Boers in the Transvaal.

AN extensive seizure of Nihilist arms and documents is reported to have been made at Kief, Russia.

MR. GLADSTONE's health is so far restored that he is able to participate actively in the Parliamentary debates.

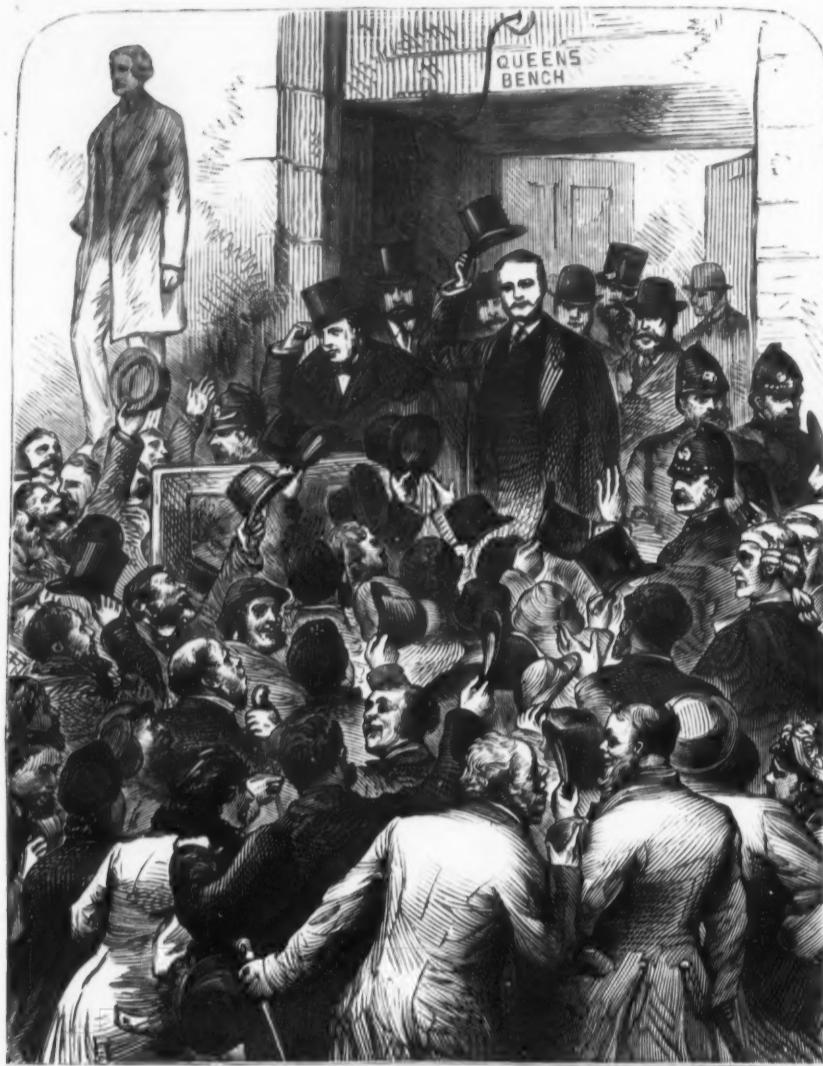
FORTY-THREE members of the Land League have been summoned to Listowel, Ireland, on the charge of sedition and conspiracy.

A DISPATCH from Cape Town says the first of the Colonial reinforcements have arrived at Natal, and it is believed decided check will be given to the advance of the Boers over the border.

THE Chinese Ambassador has given notice to the Russian Government that China adheres to the stipulations drawn up at St. Petersburg, which consequently will be embodied in the treaty.

PRINCE BISMARCK has again introduced in the Federal Council the Bill to establish biennial budgets and quadrennial Parliaments. This Bill remained in abeyance last year, owing to excess of other business.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—See Page 379.



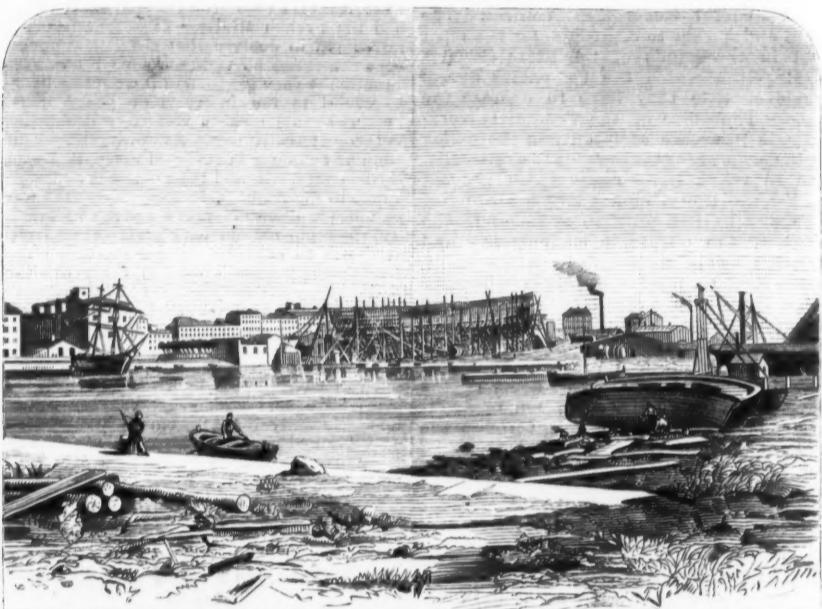
IRELAND.—THE STATE TRIALS AT DUBLIN—THE TRAVERSERS LEAVING THE COURT.



FRANCE.—THE GRAND INTERNATIONAL BILLIARD-MATCH IN PARIS.



ARCTIC REGIONS.—GRAVE OF LIEUTENANT IRVING, R. N., KING WILLIAM'S LAND.



ITALY.—THE IRONCLAD "LEPANTO," NOW BUILDING AT LEGHORN.



ARCTIC REGIONS.—A NOON-DAY REST OF LIEUTENANT SCHWATKA'S SEARCH PARTY, UNDER DIVIDE HILL.



DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—THE NEW BUILDING OF THE NATIONAL MUSEUM AT WASHINGTON.

THE NEW NATIONAL MUSEUM.

THE new building of the National Museum at Washington stands in the close neighborhood of the Smithsonian Institution, but is of so different a style of architecture that it will not seem to dwarf the older structure by comparison. The area required for the museum is 327 feet to a side; in all,

about 100,000 square feet, which is a somewhat greater space than the "Government Building" covered at the Centennial Exhibition; but it is intended to be capable of holding and satisfactorily showing at least twice as many objects. The building is a square, with ornamental towers at the corners. It rises by a succession of crenelations to a centre surmounted by a dome. The height of the

roof at the outer edge is 27 feet; the central room covered by the dome is 90 feet high. Exclusive of the towers, there are seventeen rooms in the interior, and of these apartments five are 65 feet square, four are 65 by 52, four are 91 by 51, and four are 101 by 65; the last mentioned being 45 feet high, and the rest of lesser heights except the one under the dome. The corner towers contain about 160

rooms, of which sixteen are 30 feet square, sixteen are 30 by 20, and the remainder about 13 feet square, but arranged in suites of two and fours. The larger of the tower-rooms will probably be kept for distinct collections, open to the specialist, but not to the public. In the general exhibition rooms, there will be 5,000 feet of dead wall against which cases can be placed, and these if set end to end would extend



1. The Attorney-General for Ireland stating the case for the Crown. 2. Mr. Justice Fitzgerald. 3. Mr. Justice Barry. 4. A "Refresher." 5. The Jury.
6. Lord Chief Justice May withdrawing from the Bench.

THE IRISH LAND LEAGUE TRIALS AT DUBLIN.—SEE PAGE 379.

over 8,000 feet. The total length of shelving in these cases will be 28,000 feet; the area, 74,000 square feet; a visitor who examines all the cases will traverse a circuit of nearly three miles. The museum will contain all that the Government displayed at Philadelphia; all the exhibits of foreign countries which were presented to the United States at the close of the Centennial show; the accumulations of the national surveys; the collections which are now overrunning the Smithsonian and the Patent Office, and a very extensive and complete exhibit of our fishing industries. Not a particle of wood will be used in constructing the building, hence it will be fireproof. It is to be warmed by steam in Winter, and perhaps will be cooled in Summer, so as to give a uniform temperature throughout the year.

TIPPINS AND I.

I AM leaning far out the window, recklessly indifferent to the fact that an untoward movement might precipitate me head foremost into the street below.

I am in Rome; the place where Rienzi died, and Horace and Virgil moved in those dead centuries that now slumber with its pride. Over the solemn byways falls the lustre of the brooding skies, and in this hour of mystic light of moon and stars, the past seems to have yielded back to the immortal city her dead glory. The temples and the towers, the palaces and the tombs, surround me; far away beyond the roofs rear the hills; from the ilex-hidden solitudes floats the scent of the leaves; from the fountain across the way sounds the tender trickling of many wayward streams; and the dust of the Caesars in but a rod away.

It is nothing to me. I crane my neck still further out of the long, old casement. On the flags beneath stands a certain tall, slim figure upon which my entranced eyes are riveted. Around his neck is strung a ribbon, which in turn is attached to the curved head of a guitar, fingered with the most approved grace. The romance of the affair is very much enhanced by the dark and beautiful face that is upturned to my elevated and uncomfortable position. What wonder that I, accustomed to staid English habits and stolid John Bull, am entranced! I am thus engrossed when a grip is laid upon my arm. I face about abruptly and confront Lady Teazle.

"Cats!" she says, with a face of disgust and pointing to the window. "Drive 'em away!"

"Cats!" I explode, with indignation at this insult to my troubadour, and glare at my great-aunt belligerently. That individual betakes herself to the window and peers forth.

"Tippins!" I whisper, reproachfully, to the middle-aged female who stands by, shivering and speechless, in this extremity.

Tippins, my ally and bosom companion, my faithful, long-suffering, whilom nurse—Tippins sniffs.

"Deed, my dear," she responds, in a watery whisper, "I never once left the window. And 'ow could I tell that the Evil Spirit would puz'ess 'er to come 'ome a-foot? Ef she had a-come in the carriage she couldn't a-got 'ere—"

Tippins stops abruptly. Lady Teazle, after a lengthened reconnoitre, has withdrawn from the window.

"Well!" observes this individual, with a detestable chuckle that almost upsets my silent and severe dignity, "it was that monkey, Count Thingumbob, wasn't it?" leering at me with two very brilliant black eyes.

There are those people who pronounce those eyes, that seem to scoff by nature, still very beautiful, despite their three score years and ten. For my part, I fail to perceive anything the slightest attractive in them.

"It was Count Lejambriè," I reply, with dignity.

"What an ass he looked with that tomfoolery strung round his throat. He needs a string around his neck—a hempen one!—and he'll get it, too, I hope, before long," concludes my charitable relative, banging down the sash.

I am choking with indignation; perhaps it is rather this than my pride that keeps me silent.

"I wonder that a girl with a bit of common sense would allow such a stagey piece of business," proceeds Lady Teazle, flinging herself in a chair and motioning for the panic-stricken Tippins to take her wraps. "I wonder you were not afraid of rousing the neighbors—there are such things in Rome—and showing yourself off for a ridiculous fool."

I have by this time exhausted the different stages of fiery wrath, and am now almost reduced to tears.

"Any one would have thought it was a minstrel; there's plenty of 'em, the dear knows, in Rome!" I feel obliged to explain. "Besides, everybody was away at the ambassador's, where you—"

"Ought to have been," supplements my obliging relative with an exasperating cackle. "And where I would have been had I not had suspected your sudden illness and concluded to investigate matters for myself. I didn't know I was fetching you to Italy to make a dunce of yourself." This abruptly.

"I don't know that I am doing that," I return, wiping away several salt drops that begin to meander down my cheeks. "I don't see that you should abuse me because a count admires me."

"Fiddlesticks!" viciously poking the fire that burns pleasantly in the spacious old Roman apartment. "The count—if he is one—admires your money more than he does you!"

"What fault can you find with him? He is handsome, wealthy, goes in the best society—"

"He's a jackanapes!" interrupts my venerable relative.

"Whether he is or isn't, I like him!" I reply, boldly. "You can bring no charge against him—"

"He is a stranger!"

I smile, contemptuously.

"Is that a fault? Besides, he is no stranger;

he is a French count, traveling with the best of credentials."

"I wish he had traveled to the bottom of the sea before you had met him," mutters Lady Teazle, vindictively.

I testify my disapproval by unbroken silence—for one moment. Then—

"And I think you have no right," I say, "to treat me as if I were a baby. I am eighteen years of age, fully old enough to know my own heart. And if I do know anything of it, it fully returns the love of Count Lejambriè, which he has honored me by besto—"

"Get out!"

Lady Teazle kicks the poker with her dainty foot, then flings herself round in her huge chair and scowls at me for the space of a minute. After that her bright old eyes soften, and into the handsome, withered face struggles a look of that silent love that has been father, mother, sister, friend to me—that has hemmed all my life in with a cherishing care and fidelity that has let me know no want of the parents so long lost.

"If it were only true," she says, suddenly, "perhaps I might have more patience with you; I doubt it, though, come to think of it! It is sheerest nonsense! You are too young to know your own heart. It is for that very reason I fetched you abroad—"

"Yes," I interrupt, hotly, regardless of etiquette, "fetched me abroad to save me for Fane Athelston!"

"You're a fool," says Great-aunt Teazle. But I see a wavering flush creep up over her face that no fire sends; and her fair old hands move so restlessly that their flashing jewels look like rainbows.

"It is the truth," I continue, vaguely, hastily pursuing my advantage. "You never will consent for me to have any society except my cousin Fane's."

"Ain't your cousin," snarls my amiable friend. "Not a bit more of a relation to you than that poker is!"

"He is a connection of mine by marriage," I return, loftily. "And I have a decided objection to marriages between relatives."

"Who said anything about marrying? Fane

wouldn't have you. He's ten times too good for you! But I'd like to know why you shouldn't jump at such an offer? I'd like to know why you wouldn't be honored by becoming Lady Athelston? Though I'd be sorry to see him burdened with such worthless baggage."

"You have no cause for alarm," I reply, haughtily, though the tears are again very near the surface. "I like Fane as a brother. But I could never love him as a husband."

Lady Teazle glares at me.

"Do you mean to tell me that you do love this foreign knave?" she exclaims.

"I love Count Lejambriè," I return, loftily.

Aunt Teazle gives herself such a jerk that she upsets her snuff-box, then scowls at me as malignantly as if I were the cause of that catastrophe.

"I'd like to string him up for the vultures," mutters my benevolent relative.

A little cough indicative of horror and disapproval sounds from dear Tippins's portion of the *salon*. Aunt Teazle sits like a witch, utterly insensible to the stanch aroma of snuff that is floating up on the warm air to my afflicted nostrils and wellnigh stifling me.

"Go to bed!" snorts my enemy, scooping up the snuff; and without waiting for a second invitation Tippins and I vanish.

"She'll never relent, never!" I cry, when with innumerable little pats, Tippins has tucked me away in bed, and sits beside me.

Afar off stretches the gloomy length of the chamber, its shadow utterly untouched by the soft light of our night-lamp. Outside in the streets the old Roman houses frown across at one another; the fountains splash, the stately shadow of the Vatican is but a step away; I lie where a certain moldy tradition tells us Beatrice Cenci once closed her Southern eyes in slumber; every place of any degree of respectability has its history in Rome. But all this is nothing to me, overwhelmed as I am with grief.

"I can never love any one else," I continue. "And oh, Tippins, doesn't he play sweetly!"

"Elegant!" replies faithful Tippins. "There, dearie, don't cry!"

"Tippins, I'd give the *world* to go to the masquerade with him to-morrow night," I resume, after a brief silence, with feverish longing.

"You shall go!" says that invaluable woman. "Just leave it to me. I'll not see my dear child thwarted in *everything* just for an old woman's whim."

I sit up in bed, with clasped hands. I regard my companion ecstatically, and as I observe her countenance, that positively looks savage, my own grows radiant. It would not be the first time that the overweening affection and chronic enthusiasm of this beloved creature have procured for me some surreptitious joy.

I go to sleep and dream that the spirit of Beatrice Cenci returns and flies away with Lady Teazle, with dear Tippins dancing a hornpipe on the spire of the Vatican.

Next morning we are joined by a party of friends. Lady Teazle is as gay and as much of a favorite in society as in her palmy days, and, much against my will, I am dragged out sight-seeing. As I turn to descend the old stone stairway, from the blinking, pallid eyes of my faithful Tippins beams a peculiar look intended to strengthen and encourage me. It accomplishes its purpose. My spirits rise, and more than once during the morning my great-aunt's eyes search me out in a queer and puzzled look. So great is my reliance in my friend at home that I fail to resent Lady Teazle's glaring manœuvres to keep me from the side of Count Lejambriè, who has been a welcome acquisition to our party. The handsome French noble is a general favorite with the ladies, and who, bewildered and surprised at my coldness, loses no opportunity to testify to his pain and reproach in expressive glances.

Once during the jaunt I am fortunate enough to be able to thrust a few hastily scribbled words into my lover's hand, which inform him that I can explain all, and at the same time implore him to trust me, the pathos of the terms that happily inspire me in that hasty moment of writing striking me with particular placidity.

When we return to our quarters and Lady Teazle is devouring some beastly Roman dish—it is dinner-time, and my aunt is blessed with a most startling appetite for a person of her age—with Tippins stationed encouragingly beside me, viewing my listless efforts at picking the wing of some luckless fowl, I seize the opportunity of broaching a subject very important to me.

"Auntie," I begin, in a wheedling voice, "I suppose I may go to the masquerade to-night?" and I am conscious that with a great effort I have made my eyes friendly and conciliating.

Lady Teazle helps herself to another vile decoction, of which she begins to partake voraciously. She has half-devoured it, and I am shivering with a disgust that I prudently essay to conceal before she gives me any semblance of a reply.

"I don't approve of masquerades," she grunts, "and will never give my consent for you to attend one! I never attended one myself, never want to!"

This is deliberate falsehood. I am well aware, as I have heard from reliable authority, that in her young days, my aunt, a belle and an heiress, was an inveterate masquerader. Then why, I reason, wrathfully, should she desire to withhold that pleasure from me?

"Don't approve of 'em at all," proceeds my relative, speculatively fishing among the members of a dissected fowl, "and I approve less of that bandy-legged jack-in-a-box ninny-hammer, who goes trotting all over Rome after that poker is!"

I am aware that dear Tippins starts convulsively at these abusive appellations applied to my noble lover. I am aware that I myself am trembling with righteous wrath, but, at the same time, I am speechless through excessive emotion.

"Don't want to hear anything more about this masquerade," resumes the peeress, furiously cracking the bones of the liver-wing with her sharp teeth. "Tired of masquerades. No proper young woman would want to attend one of those promiscuous gatherings. But since you are so befooled after that black spaniel, I'll send round a note and invite him here to spend the evening."

I say "Thank you!" faintly, fully aware by the vicious twinkling of the bright eyes that she is up to some mischief.

"I took the note," whispers Tippins to me later in the afternoon. "'E'll be 'ere, sure; and oh! if you could a seen 'is eyes!"

"There's no pleasure in spending the evening with him here, with aunt glaring at us from the fireplace," I murmur, forlornly.

"Wait!" says Tippins, mysteriously.

At last night falls. Our house is very silent and dark. In Rome one loves to sit in the scented dark, with the convent-bells chiming from the hills afar, and the little brown-faced Savoyards rattling their tambourines upon the flags of the shadow-draped way.

In the shadow of the broad, winding corridor Tippins joins me stealthily.

"Hush-sh-h!" she whispers, as I stare at her. "She's asleep in the library." I stare harder—("she" refers to Lady Teazle)—it would be a matter of wonderment if she were not asleep. Never in all my experience with my aunt have I known her to miss the nap always taken at this hour, when the day and the night struggle together. She thus fortifies herself for the subsequent hours of gayety and fashionable dissipation. The room, which by courtesy we have styled the library, is a small apartment on the second floor, with the rest of our *suite*, but in a sort of a tower that from outward view adds to the imposing appearance of the immense and castellated building. The library has but one door, and that opens off the corridor. It is to this chamber that Aunt Teazle always betakes herself for her *siesta*, following her custom at home, and during such times we are forbidden under penalty of dire consequences to light a lamp or taper.

Then to my surprise Tippins tiptoes to the door, locks it, and returns to me. I see her triumphant eyes even in the dusk.

"Tippins!" I cry, aghast.

"We'll see if you can't go to the masquerade," she observes, bobbing her head. "Now, scamper away and dress."

"But—" I falter.

"It'll be right," interrupts my ally. "Lady Teazle said in the afternoon she was going to St. Stephen's to night to Vespers, and would call for Mrs. Hamilton on her way. The vesper bells are a ringing now. 'Ow do I know that she changed her mind? Though, to tell the truth, she's in there asleep now, I seed 'er afore I shut the door. Then, of course, er ladyship away, and the servants gone out for a walk, you and I get lonely, close and lock the rooms and go out upon the balcony and set for the evening a-waiting for Lady Teazle to come home."

"Tippins," I cry, in an ecstasy of admiration, "you should have been a—a—politician." And in good truth my sober-minded maid has astounded me by this sudden development of diplomatic powers. The balcony idea is particularly good, since no amount of thumping or shouting from the unlucky prisoner of the library could penetrate to ears upon this veranda, situated in a diametrically opposite direction from our *suite* and at the furthest extremity. In the next minute comes reaction.

I feel inestimably little and guilty as I realize our duplicity, but cannot resist the temptation.

"I'll go for only an hour or so," I say, splitting the difference with conscience.

In a few minutes I am back in the *salon* attired in my most ravishing toilet, for upon

my lover will devolve the duty of procuring me a domino. Tippins has lit the lamps. Every moment we expect the count. Time passes; I begin to grow restless.

"Tippins, are you sure you took the note?" I query, anxiously.

"To be sure I am! Why," she continues, with exaggerated surprise, "I 'ope you don't look for him a'ready!"

Though her little device would be transparent to a child, I allow it to relieve me, and turn my attention to Lady Teazle's prayer-book, which, along with her snuff-box, lies upon a table.

Minutes pass. The clocks of the city are striking. I listen eagerly, then turn in agony to my companion.

"Why," I cry, "it is nine o'clock. Tippins! There must be some mistake; he couldn't have received my note."

"'E'll be 'ere," says Tippins, still undaunted.

"Take my word for it. 'e's on the way now."

Thus encouraged, I relapse into silence. How slowly and tediously the time drags on; not a soul comes near us. I feel myself growing wild with impatience.

"What can be the matter?" I exclaim, as the half-hour chimes out from the ormolu toy upon our mantel.

"Well, 'e is late!" Tippins is at last obliged to admit, but her dogged persistency never wavers. My recreant knight would appear yet with suitable explanations.

By this time, in my disappointment and chagrin, I have long since abandoned those uncomfortable reflections upon the position of Lady Teazle, and am immersed wholly in my own woes. At last the clock strikes eleven. I send an agonized glance at Tippins, and see by that individual's countenance that hope has at last deserted her also.

"I don't understand it," she mutters.

"And after all our trouble," I exclaim, deluged in tears. "Oh! who could have thought he was so fickle!"

Tippins applies her handkerchief with a dismal toot. I sob with

making preparations to depart, and by which remark I see plainly that he has heard of my infatuation for his prisoner. "Very sorry. *Beste!* what a devil he is to palm himself off as an honest man, and broth himself to a young Anglesea."

My despairing eyes sweep the group before me; is there no one to save me from this everlasting disgrace? Then, for the first time, I see standing beside my aunt—Fane Athelston! Dear Fane! his honest, handsome face bathed with love and sympathy, his tender eyes aglow. With a low cry I spring to his side. Oh, the rest, the feeling of protection that sweeps over me!

"What do you mean?" I rouse myself to say, haughtily, to the officer, who quails before my eyes. "That man was nothing to me, if it is that you are insinuating. I am betrothed to Lord Athelston, this gentleman by my side. I marry him to-morrow morning!"

In the next minute officers and prisoner move on, and I am in Fane's arms—Fane whom I have always really loved. I hear a shrill cackle from our aunt, but I mind it not. And to this day I have never had the courage to ask her for an account of her share of that night's transaction. As for "Tippins and I," we are always seized with cold chills in our backs when its memory recurs to us.

SNOW-SLIDES IN UTAH.

BEAT as has been the severity of the present winter in the East, with its biting cold and heavy falls of snow, it has been "ethereal mildness" itself in comparison with the terrible coldness and inclemency which have marked it at the Far West, where the thermometer has in several instances indicated 30 or 35 below zero, and the snow has almost buried city and town under its drifts. In Utah, for instance, snow has fallen almost continuously in the Wahsatch Mountains, about the heads of the Little and Big Cottonwood Rivers, ever since Christmas, and the sufferings of miners and others have been intense. This has been the case especially about the mining town of Alta. This town is surrounded by mountains which are in some places 9,000 feet high. The sides being denuded of trees, the snow has accumulated in dense masses, and avalanches have been of frequent occurrence. Three weeks ago, a snow-slide carried away a man who was caught in its track. The storm increased in fury, the snow falling in sheets, and the wind blowing a hurricane. On the night of the 12th another slide occurred near the town, carrying away the flagstaff, one house and 400 feet of railroad sheds, and sweeping across the flat and the creek to the opposite mountains. Later another slide passed over the Victoria and Imperial Houses, burying two men, who dug their way out in ten hours. Continuing, it swept away the Grizzly Boarding-house, in which were eight persons, of whom four were killed. About the same time another slide smashed and buried the Toledo Works and Boarding-house, killing two other persons. On the two following days work was stopped at the principal mines and many of the men left the canyon for the valley. The storm continued and increased in fury, the wind blowing a gale and piling the snow just over the crest of the hill north of Alta on the Alta side. The great weight started another slide, half a mile wide, on the night of the 14th, which would have completely demolished Alta but that it was split and partially diverted by a flat area just above the head of Main Street. It struck a large and heavily-built stone store in which five men had gathered for safety. Two of them, who were sleeping in the second story, were thrown out, but were comparatively unharmed. Three had taken refuge in the basement and built a fire. The house was crushed in on them and fired from the stove and they perished.

The avalanche swept away every building owned by the Job Lawrence Company, together with their tramway, inflicting a loss of \$20,000. It buried the Buffalo House, but three men had retired into a tunnel and were rescued exhausted. A rescue party saved some twenty others, who for various reasons could not get away. The journey of the rescued to a place of safety was fearful. Leaving their homes with nothing but the clothes on their backs, the women waded through the snow as best they could, the men carrying the children. The tramway sheds of the Wahsatch and Jordan Valley Railroad were swept away in several places for five miles below Alta, rendering ingress or egress almost impossible. The latest accounts state that all the inhabitants except ten or twelve had left the place. A rescue party from Salt Lake recovered the dead bodies buried in the wreck of the town.

Eight miles of the upper Big Cottonwood are said to be one huge slide, covering everything. A big slide in Mayfield Gulch blocked the creek for four hundred yards and made quite a lake. While there is no loss of life yet reported from the Big Cottonwood, the miners are leaving the canyon as fast as possible. When the snow becomes deep and heavy on the steep mountain slopes an avalanche may be started by a party wading across their face or by a concussion. Sometimes a blast far underground will do it.

THE TRIAL OF THE LAND LEAGUERS.

THE prosecution of Mr. Parnell, M.P., and his colleagues of the Land League, for conspiracy, was commenced before Lord Chief Justice May, Mr. Justice Fitzgerald and Mr. Justice Barry, at Sittings at Bar, in the Court of Queen's Bench, Dublin, on Tuesday, Dec. 28th last. The Court was crowded in every part. The names of the traversers are:

Charles Stewart Parnell, M.P.; John B. Dillon, M.P.; Joseph Gilkes Biggar, M.P.; T. D. Sullivan, M.P.; Thomas Sexton, M.P.; Messrs. Patrick Egan, Thomas Brennan, Michael O'Sullivan, Michael Boyton, Patrick Joseph Gordon, Matthew Harris, J.W. Nally, J.W. Welsh and P. J. Sheridan.

The counsel for the Crown are the Attorney-General (Mr. Law, Q.C., M.P.); the solicitor-General (Mr. Johnson); Sergeant Heron, Q.C.; Mr. J. Murphy, Q.C.; Mr. Nasir, Q.C. (Law Adviser to Dublin Castle); Mr. A. M. Porter, Q.C., and Mr. G. Molloy. The defendants were represented by Mr. McDonough, Q.C.; Mr. S. Walker, Q.C.; Mr. W. M'Laughlin, Q.C.; Mr. P. O'Brien, Q.C.; Mr. J. Curran, Mr. J. Nolan, Mr. B. Adams, Mr. L. P. Dillon and Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M.P.

Before the commencement of the trial Lord Chief Justice May read a statement of his reasons for withdrawing from the trial, and consequently the case is being tried by Mr. Justice Fitzgerald and Mr. Justice Barry. After the jury had been sworn the Attorney-General opened the case for the Crown, and since that time the attention of the court has been occupied by the evidence of the shorthand writers who attended the various meetings whereat the traversers spoke, and upon which utterances the charges against them are based.

Francis McDonough, who opened for the defense, is said to be the only man of note engaged on either side. He is a Protestant in religion, a Conservative in politics, and is seventy-four years old. He was called to the Bar as far back as the year of Emancipation, 1829. He has been for forty years a leader, and for twenty years the leader of the Irish Common Law Bar; and he has figured in all

the memorable suits within that time. He was counsel for the defense in the great O'Connell trials, and led for the Bagot family, and made the remarkable cross-examination of Miss Verner in the recent Bagot will case. He is purely a *vis-à-vis* lawyer of great experience, sharpness, aptitude, always alert to improve every advantage and cover every deficiency, fluent, plausible and thoroughly unscrupulous. He has many excellencies as a lawyer. His good temper and self-possession are great. He is tenacious of his own opinions, and confident in the propriety of his view of the case—apparently so always, for he can assume a confidence where he has it not, and persevere in his efforts to overcome the adverse humor of a judge or jury to an extent never surpassed. He surveys his position with wonderful rapidity and takes his measures with consummate caution and with prompt and bold decision. His guiding energies have frequently kept half a dozen important cases all going on at the same time in the Four Courts in Dublin in their proper course. He has glided in, often at a critical moment, and with smiling ease seized advantages seen by none but himself; repaired disasters appearing to others irreparable, and, with a single blow, demolished the entire fabric which, in his absence, had been laboriously and skillfully raised by his opponent.

THE WORKINGWOMAN'S PROTECTIVE UNION.

A N anniversary of a most interesting character took place at Chickerell Hall on the evening of Thursday last—namely, the seventeenth of the Workingwoman's Protective Union. This Union has been established for the relief and protection of workingwomen, of whatever nationality, color or creed, from every species of oppression and wrong, by furnishing legal information and advice; by investigating every complaint of fraud; by the prompt enforcement of justice, and by the collection of wages earned but withheld; also by considering every application for employment, and striving to obtain suitable work or other aid for all who are struggling to help themselves. For these purposes it makes annual outlays of about \$5,000, to meet which it has no resources other than the voluntary contributions of those who approve of this form of benevolence. Its officers and directors perform their several duties gratuitously.

The audience on Thursday evening was an immense one, every seat being occupied, while a large number made the best of the situation by occupying the standing space in every nook of vantage. Occupying seats upon the platform, besides the chairman, were John Howard Wright, Alexander McL. Agnew, Wilson M. Powell, Edward Tatum, the Rev. Edward D. G. Prime, Wm. L. Jenkins, J. O. Woods, Daniel Walford and M. S. Beach. In the absence of Samuel Willets, the president, who was prevented by ill health from being present, W. H. Moore, the vice-president, occupied the chair. After prayer by the Rev. Edward D. G. Prime, M. S. Beach, the treasurer, read his annual report. He reviewed briefly the work done during the year, stating that at least 20,000 disputes between employer and employee had been settled without the aid of the law, while in 7,292 cases the aid of the law had to be called in. Oftentimes the Society was forced to go through long processes of law to recover less than a dollar. This was done without expense to the workingwoman, who was paid her claim, and thus relieved from much suffering. The very presence of the Union in New York added to the promptness in payment by unprincipled employers. Nearly a quarter of a million of applications had been answered, 40,124 employments supplied, and \$24,647.49 recovered, in sums averaging \$3.38, and paid to working women, out of which they would otherwise have been defrauded. The Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn, Stewart L. Woodford and the Rev. Dr. Rylance delivered highly interesting addresses.

The attention of the public is invited to the fact that the services of teachers, seamstresses, dressmakers and operatives in every branch of female labor, except household service, may be obtained through the medium of this institution for either city or country, free of charge to either employers or employees. Inquiries and directions sent by mail to the office, 38 Bleecker Street, will receive prompt attention.

THE LATE EDWARD A. SOTHERN.

EDWARD A. SOTHERN, the popular comedian, whose death was announced by John S. Clark, in London, on January 21st, was born in Liverpool, April 1st, 1826. He was educated under the charge of a private tutor, the Rev. Dr. Redhead, rector of a church in Cheshire. The reverses of fortune which befell his father, and then the death of his parents, broke up the family and dissipated his prospects, and this led to his adoption of the stage. He was then—in 1854—a medical student, in London; but he was conscious of a strong predilection for the drama, and, presently, he consorted with the amateurs—who paid for the privilege of playing at the King's Cross Theatre—and he embarked on the career which has just ended.

His first regular engagement was at a little theatre in Guernsey, and the first salary he ever received was 15 shillings a week (\$3.75). The characters in which he then began his career were the *Ghost*, *Laertes* and the *Second Actor* in "Hamlet." To facilitate his proceedings in these three parts—which, of course, required change of dress—he had made written memorandums, and pinned one on each wig. A sportive individual changed them, and the consequent mixing up of *Laertes* with the scenes allotted to the *Ghost* produced a remarkable effect—and the young actor was thereupon discharged for incapacity. He then visited, in turn, the theatres of the amateurs—who paid for the privilege of playing at the King's Cross Theatre—and he embarked on the career which has just ended.

He played the part over 1,000 times in America, and in 1851 appeared as *Dundreary* in the Haymarket Theatre. His success in England was great. In 1853 he played *David Garrick* in the play of that name, and proved that he could do good acting outside of the *Dundreary* line. It was in this same year that Mr. Sothern appeared as *Claude Melotte* in "The Lady of Lyons," in Edinburgh and Glasgow. He added to his repertoire "The Romance of a Poor Young Man," "Dundreary Married and Done For," "Brother Sam," "A Regular Fix," "An English Gentleman," "The Crushed Tragedian," and "The Hornet's Nest." Most New Yorkers remember the *Crushed*, and the personal application made of his acting by the late George, the Count Joannes.

Mr. Sothern's last engagement in New York City began on the 8th of September, 1879, and ended on November 1st. He played in "Our American Cousin," "Brother Sam," "David Garrick," and "A Regular Fix," closing his engagement with the two last named plays. His health was failing then.

He remained in this city for some time after closing his engagement, then returned to England, and there and on the Continent sought for health.

Mr. Sothern leaves three children. His daughter Eva has just made a successful *début* in London under the auspices of Mr. Dion Boucicault. Lyton Sothern is playing his father's parts in Australia. Another son is now in Washington with John McCullough.

Terrible Storm in Great Britain.

THE weather in Great Britain last week was the severest known for over twenty years. For two or three days, owing to the heavy snow, business was at a standstill, not only in the open country, but in London itself. Street traffic was entirely suspended, and but for the underground railroad there would have been no getting about. In some parts of the city the snow drifted to the height of five feet. The Thames overflowed its banks, and many persons living in the low parts were compelled to seek the roofs of their houses to escape the tide. The number of vessels sunk is estimated at over 100, and some lives are reported to have been lost in the sudden rising of the water. The Woolwich pier was swept away, and great damage was done to shipping and the warehouses along shore. It is estimated that £2,000,000 will scarcely cover the damage done. Hundreds of poor families have been made homeless, the flood rising to the height of ten feet at many places. Even the houses of Parliament were flooded. At one time it was thought that it would be necessary to adjourn the session on account of the lack of a quorum, many members being unable to reach the building.

Numerous wrecks, attended with loss of life, are reported along the coast. Seven vessels went ashore at Yarmouth, and more than fifty persons were drowned there. Near Cardiff seventeen vessels were stranded and will go to pieces.

Ben Franklin's Papers for Sale.

SECRETARY EVARTS has communicated to the House of Representatives a letter from Benj. F. Stevens, despatch agent of the United States at London, stating that he is authorized to sell to the State Department the Henry Stevens Franklin collection of manuscripts and books. The manuscripts are the original papers, relating chiefly to public affairs, bequeathed by Benjamin Franklin to his grandson, Wm. Temple Franklin. Among the manuscripts are the original records of Franklin's negotiations and his official correspondence in Europe from 1775 to 1785, covering the time of his efforts towards the raising of money for the support of the Government of the United States, and the pay and clothing of its troops during the years 1776 to 1778, the recognition of the United States by the Governments of Europe, and the negotiations for peace which ended with the Treaty. The papers also include the original petition of the Continental Congress to George III in 1774, signed by all the delegates. The price asked for the collection is £5,000 sterling. It is strange that these valuable documents should so long have been permitted to remain in the private keeping of an individual, and steps should immediately be taken to secure them for the nation.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The International Billiard-match.

The International Billiard-match, which took place at the Grand Hotel, Paris, between M. Vignaux and Mr. Slosson (the French and American champions), began on Monday, December 20th, and ended on the 24th, as has already been announced, in a victory for the former by 38 points. The game was for 3,000 points up, but it was agreed that as soon as either player should make 600 on any one evening the play should be discontinued until the next. On the first meeting, while Vignaux, with several good breaks, reached the limit somewhat quickly, Slosson could score but 312. On the 21st (Tuesday) the American was more fortunate, and reached 1,200, leaving his opponent 50 behind. On Wednesday he gained still further, with 1,800 to the French player's 1,617. On Thursday, and at the commencement on Friday, Slosson still had the advantage, but Vignaux, with a break of 104, got even, and his 3,000 left the other at 2,962.

The Italian Ironclad "Lepanto."

Our illustration represents the shipbuilding yard in which the Italian war-vessel *Lepanto* is being turned out. The building of the ship is regarded with considerable interest, since it will be the first vessel of its kind of the Italian navy constructed in an Italian shipyard. She is being built at Livorno, and upon lines that are "warranted to tell." Not alone is the first naval architect of the Government employed upon her, but he has *cartes blanches* to call in the aid of skilled constructors of all nations. The ring of the hammer on the side of the colossal vessel may be heard miles away, and the fact of such hurry being evinced in her "make up" causes the wisecracks to wag their heads in ominous foreboding. She is a turreted ship, and her dimensions are a little less than those of her sister ship *Italia*. Her length is 122 metres, her breadth 22, her height 16, and her depth in the water 9.

Lieutenant Schwatka in the Arctic Regions.

Our readers will doubtless remember our illustration of the *Ethel* at the time of her departure for the Arctic regions with the Franklin Search party, commanded by Lieutenant Schwatka, United States Navy, in July, 1878. Early in August the party landed near Chesterfield Bay, with their provisions, stores, etc., and established camp at a point named Cape Dely. The Winter was passed with the natives, and in the Spring Lieutenant Schwatka, who found that the reports as to traces of the Franklin Expedition having been discovered east of Boothia had no foundation in fact, determined to start for King William's Land. This resolution involved the transit of a tract of totally unknown country for a distance of about 350 miles as the crow flies, and then a minute search of its coasts, which could not fail under less than 600 miles of travel. On April 1st, 1879, they began their journey, accompanied by thirteen Esquimaux, and with three sledges and forty-two dogs to drag them. The day's journey of April 12th lay over the elevated ground forming the water's bed between Hudson's Bay shore and Wager River to the northward. The descent of the hill on the further side was tolerably steep, so that the dogs had to run fast in order not to let the sledges run over them. The halt at noon that day was under what is called Divide Hill, and as soon as the sledges were stopped all these animals lay down and remained quite still to the moment they were forced to rise and continue their toil. During the Summer and Autumn the party made a complete search of King William's Land and the mainland adjacent, traveling over the route pursued by the crews of the *Erebus* and *Terror* upon their retreat towards Back's Bay. They buried the bones of all those unfortunate remaining above ground and erected monuments to their memory. Their research has established the fact that the records of Franklin's Expedition are lost beyond recovery. A large number of relics were gathered by the party. They also brought away with them the remains of Lieutenant Irving, Royal Navy, which were identified by a prize medal found in his grave, and which were forwarded from New York to Glasgow for interment by the family.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—GREAT damage has been done by floods in the provinces of Spain.

—A SIXTEENTH interest in Goat Island, at Niagara, has been sold for \$14,000.

—The present debt of Rhode Island is now \$1,697,904, having been decreased \$134,558 during the past year.

—The net cost of the war in Afghanistan is officially estimated at £17,500,000, including the cost of the frontier railways.

—The sugar-planters of Louisiana have lost about one-tenth of their crop this year in consequence of the unusually freezing weather. The loss foots up 25,000 hogsheads.

—COLLECTOR BALL, at Sitka, Alaska, has sent to Washington some very rich specimens of gold quartz. He says it exists in immense quantities there. Miners are already flocking in.

—SUPERINTENDENT WALKER says that the cost of taking the census of 1880 is probably something like \$2,080,000. That is about four cents apiece for every man, woman and child in the United States.

—THE City of Bath, Maine, was shaken by an earthquake on January 20th. At first there was a loud report, followed by a rumbling sound as of a heavy team passing over the frozen ground. Windows rattled, and distinct oscillations were felt.

—THE reopening of the Kellogg case in the Senate has been indefinitely postponed. Nine Democratic Senators voted with the Republicans—Messrs. Bayard, Butler, Groom, Lamar, Pendleton, Thurman, Voorhees, Williams and Whyte.

—A TRACT of land of 19,000 acres surrounding Larchwood, Lyon County, Iowa, has been purchased for about \$5 an acre. The purchasers will colonize it in the Spring with English immigrants. The land was bought in 1868 for \$1.50 per acre.

—THE vacancy in the directory of the Washburn Observatory at Madison, Wis., has been filled by the appointment of Professor Edward L. Holden, of the Naval Observatory at Washington, who is best known to the public in general by his text-book on astronomy.

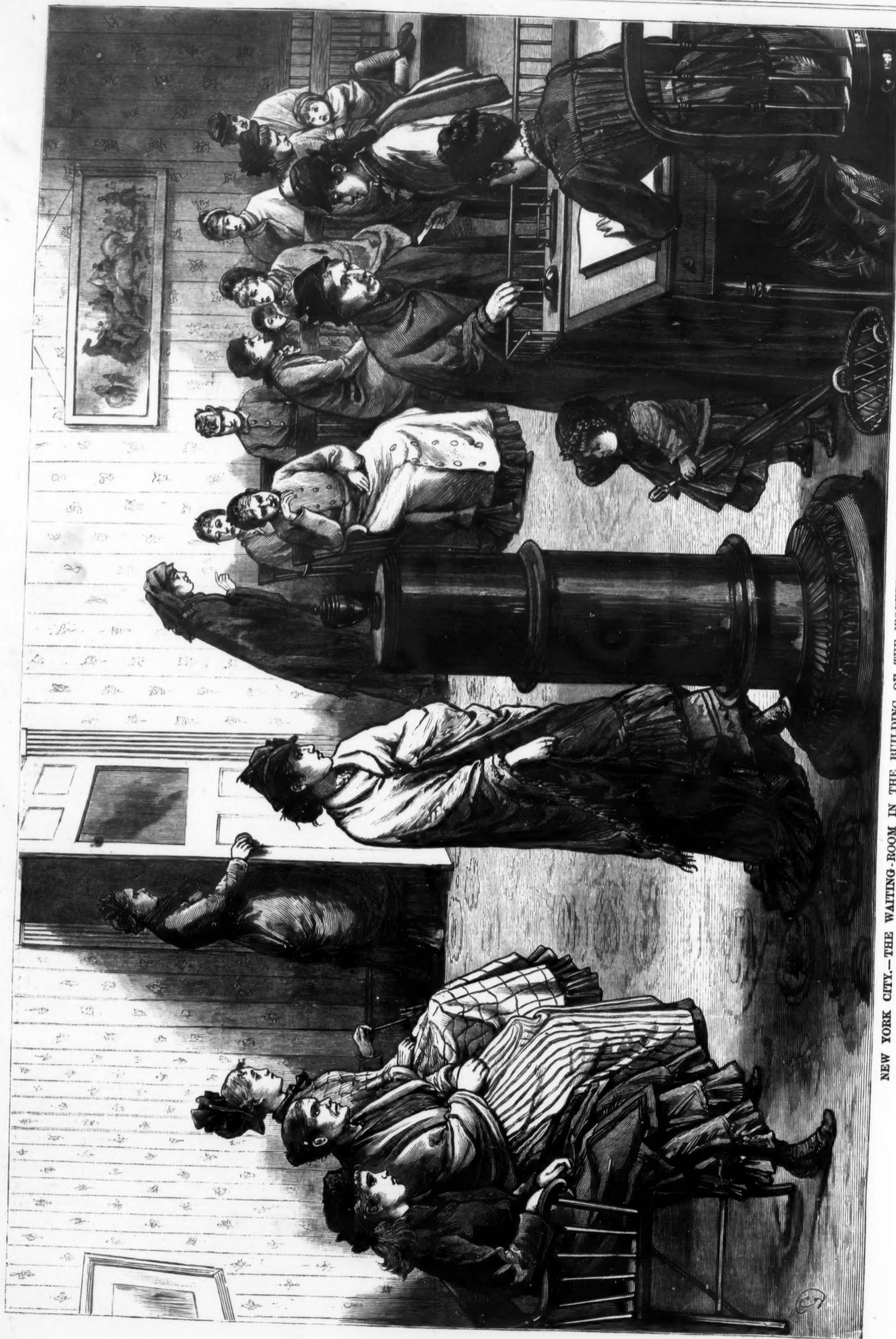
—THE Mennonite Church in Pennsylvania prohibits its members from using sleigh-bells, as it is regarded as a vanity. It is a violation of law in Harrisburg not to use them, and Mennonites, every time they visit that city, pay the fine rather than disobey their Church.

—THE total of the Russian losses under Skobeff in front of Geok-Tepa, in the actions of the 9th and 10th, were nine officers and eighty-two men killed, and eight officers, 102 men and eight members of the medical staff wounded. The Turcoman losses are said to have been much heavier.

—THE New York Board of Health has passed an ordinance making it a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of \$250, to hold a public or church funeral over any person who died from contagious or infectious disease, such as smallpox, diphtheria, scarlet fever, yellow fever, typhoid fever or Asiatic cholera.

—WHILST we dawdle and play the Heathen Chinese in politics, the English shipbuilders are laying the keels of monster 5,000-ton steel steamships to carry to and fro for us our exports and imports. It is very kind of them, but in the last ten years they have made us pay \$1,200,000 for the service.

—THE total values of the exports of domestic provisions and tallow from the United States during the month of December, 1880, were \$15,869,211, and during December, 1879, \$11,300,754; for the twelve months ended December 31st, 1880, \$14,723,663; and for the same period in 1879, \$11,307,154



NEW YORK CITY.—THE WAITING-ROOM IN THE BUILDING OF THE WORKINGWOMAN'S PROTECTIVE UNION.—SEE PAGE 372.



PENNSYLVANIA—AN AFTERNOON IN THE INDUSTRIAL HOME FOR BLIND WOMEN, PHILADELPHIA.
FROM SKETCHES BY MISS G. DAVIS.—SEE PAGE 383.

ZENOBIA.

THE tawny sands girt high thy ruined fane,
Bronzed with the hot sun's burning, torrid gold;
And lonely are the courts once wont to hold
The wise and brave held in thy beauty's chains.
Where orchards bloomed, the sterile, thirsty plains
For countless leagues in weary sameness rolled,
Sweep wide and desolate; the desert's fold
Now hides the glory of thy fair domains.
Yet thou in memory hast a holy place,
And kindly have the hard years dealt with thee;
While making havoc in thine earthly home;
In cherished dreams we see thy noble face,
Fair as the Grecian goddess of the sea,
And grand with fire that dared the might of
Rome. *THOS. S. COLLIER.*

THE BLACK ROBE.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

BOOK THE FOURTH.

CHAPTER II.—A CHRISTIAN JESUIT.

ON the next day Penrose arrived on his visit to Romayne. The affectionate meeting between the two men tested Stella's self-control as it had never been tried yet. She submitted to the ordeal with the courage of a woman whose happiness depended on her outward graciousness of manner towards her husband's friend. Her reception of Penrose, viewed as an act of refined courtesy, was beyond reproach. When she found her opportunity of leaving the room, Romayne gratefully opened the door for her. "Thank you," he whispered, with a look which was intended to reward her.

She only bowed to him, and took refuge in her own room.

Even in trifles a woman's nature is degraded by the falsities of language and manner which the artificial condition of modern society exacts from her. When she yields herself to more serious deceptions, intended to protect her dearest domestic interests, the mischief is increased in proportion. Deceit, which is the natural weapon of defense used by the weak creature against the strong, then ceases to be confined within the limits assigned by the sense of self-respect and by the restraints of education. A woman in this position will descend, self-blinded, to acts of meanness which would be revolting to her if they were related of another person. Stella had already begun the process of self-degradation by writing secretly to Winterfield. It was only to warn him of the danger of trusting Father Benwell—but it was a letter claiming him as her accomplice in an act of deception. That morning she had received Penrose with the outward cordialities of welcome which are offered to an old and dear friend. And now, in the safe solitude of her room, she had fallen to a lower depth still. She was deliberately considering the safest means of acquainting herself with the confidential conversation which Romayne and Penrose would certainly hold when she left them together. "He will try to set my husband against me, and I have a right to know what means he uses in my own defense." With that thought, she reconciled herself to an action which she would have despised if she had heard of it as the action of another woman.

It was a beautiful Autumn day, brightened by clear sunshine, enlivened by crisp air. Stella put on her hat and went out for a stroll in the grounds.

While she was within view from the windows of the servants' offices she walked away from the house. Turning the corner of a shrubbery, she entered a winding path on the other side, which led back to the lawn under Romayne's study window. Garden chairs were placed here and there. She took one of them and seated herself—after a last moment of honorable hesitation—where she could hear the men's voices through the open window above her.

Penrose was speaking at the time.

"Yes. Father Benwell has granted me a holiday," he said; "but I don't come here to be an idle man. You must allow me to employ my term of leave in the pleasantest of all ways. I mean to be your secretary again."

Romayne sighed.

"Ah, if you knew how I have missed you!"

Stella waited in breathless expectation for what Penrose would say to this. Would he speak of her? No. There was a natural tact and delicacy in him which waited for the husband to introduce the subject.

Penrose only said: "How is the great work getting on?"

The answer was sternly spoken in one word: "Badly!"

"I am surprised to hear that, Romayne."

"Why? Were you as innocently hopeful as I was? Did you expect my experience of married life to help me in writing my book?"

Penrose replied after a pause, speaking a little sadly.

"I expected your married life to encourage you in all your highest aspirations," he said.

Stella turned pale with suppressed anger. He had spoken with perfect sincerity. The unhappy woman believed that he lied, for the express purpose of rousing irritation against her in her husband's irritable mind. She listened anxiously for Romayne's answer.

He made no answer. Penrose changed the subject.

"You are not looking very well," he gently resumed. "I am afraid your health has interfered with your work. Have you had any return—"

It was one of the characteristics of Romayne's nervous irritability that he never liked to hear the terrible delusion of the voice referred to in words.

"Yes," he interposed, bitterly; "I have heard it again and again. My right hand is as red as ever, Penrose, with the blood of a

fellow-creature. Another destruction of my illusions, when I married!"

"Romayne, I don't like to hear you speak of your marriage in that way."

"Oh, very well. Let us go back to my book. Perhaps I shall get on better with it now you are here to help me. My ambition to make a name in the world has never taken so strong a hold on me (I don't know why, unless other disappointments have had something to do with it) as at this time, when I find I can't give my mind to my work. We will make a last effort together, my friend. If it fails, we will put my manuscripts into the fire, and I will try some other career. Politics are open to me. Through politics I might make my mark in diplomacy. There is something in directing the destinies of nations wonderfully attractive to me in my present state of feeling. I hate the idea of being indebted for my position in the world, like the veriest fool living, to the accidents of birth and fortune. Are you content with the obscure life that you lead? Did you not envy that priest (he is no older than I am) who was sent the other day as the Pope's ambassador to Portugal?"

Penrose spoke out at last without hesitation: "You are in a thoroughly unwholesome state of mind," he said.

Romayne laughed recklessly.

"When was I ever in a healthy state of mind?" he asked.

Penrose passed the interruption over without notice.

"If I am to do you any good," he resumed, "I must know what is really the matter with you. The very last question that I ought to put, and that I wish to put, is the question which you force me to ask."

"What is it?"

"When you speak of your married life," said Penrose, "your tone is the tone of a disappointed man. Have you any serious reason to complain of Mrs. Romayne?"

Stella rose to her feet in her eagerness to hear what her husband's answer would be.

"Serious reason?" Romayne repeated. "How can such an idea have entered your head? I only complain of irritating trifles now and then. Even the best of women is not perfect. It's hard to expect it from any of them."

The interpretation of this reply depended entirely on the tone in which it was spoken. What was the animating spirit in this case? Irony? or Indulgence? Stella was ignorant of the indirect methods of irritation, by means of which Father Benwell had encouraged Romayne's doubts of his wife's motive for the reception of Winterfield. Her husband's tone, expressing this state of mind, was new to her. She sat down again, divided between hope and fear, waiting to hear more. The next words, spoken by Penrose, astounded her. The priest, the Jesuit, the wily spiritual intruder between man and wife, actually took the wife's side!

"Romayne," he proceeded, quietly, "I want you to be happy."

"How am I to be happy?"

"I will try and tell you. I believe your wife to be a good woman. I believe she loves you. There is something in her face that speaks for her—even to an inexperienced person like myself. Don't be impatient with her! Put away from you that besetting temptation to speak in irony—it is so easy to take that tone, and sometimes so cruel. I am only a looker-on, I know. Domestic happiness can never be the happiness of my life. But I have observed my fellow-creatures of all degrees—and this, I tell you, is the result. The largest number of happy men are the husbands and fathers. Yes; I admit that they have terrible anxieties—but they are fortified by unfailing compensations and encouragements. Only the other day I met with a man who had suffered the loss of fortune and, worse still, the loss of health. He endured those afflictions so calmly that he surprised me. 'What is the secret of your philosophy?' I asked. He answered, 'I can bear anything while I have my wife and my children.' Think of that and judge for yourself how much happiness you may have left yet ungathered in your married life."

Those words touched Stella's higher nature, as the dew touches the thirsty ground. Surely, they were nobly spoken! How would her husband receive them?

"I must think with your mind, Penrose, before I can do what you ask of me. Is there any method of transformation by which I can change natures with you?" That was all he said, and he said it despondingly.

Penrose understood and felt for him.

"If there is anything in my nature worthy to be set as an example to you," he replied, "you know to what blessed influence I owe self-discipline and serenity of mind. Remember what I said when I left you in London to go back to my friendless life. I told you that I found in the faith I held the one sufficient consolation which helped me to bear my lot. And—if there came a time of sorrow in the future—I entreated you to remember what I had said. Have you remembered it?"

"Look at the book here on my desk—look at the other books, within easy reach, on that table—are you satisfied?"

"More than satisfied. Tell me—do you feel nearer to an understanding of the Faith to which I have tried to convert you?"

There was a pause. "Say that I do feel nearer," Romayne resumed—"say that some of my objections are removed, are you really as eager as ever to make a Catholic of me now that I am a married man?"

"I am even more eager," Penrose answered. "I have always believed that your one sure way to happiness lay through your conversion. Now, when I know from what I have seen and heard in this room, that you are not reconciled, as you should be, to your new life, I am doubly confirmed in my belief. As God is my witness, I speak sincerely. Hesitate no longer! Be converted and be happy."

"Have you not forgotten something, Penrose?"

"What have I forgotten?"

"A serious consideration, perhaps. I have a Protestant wife."

"I have borne that in mind, Romayne, throughout our conversation."

"And you still say—what you have just said?"

"With my whole heart, I say it! Be converted and be happy. Be happy and you will be a good husband. I speak in your wife's interest as well as in yours. People who are happy in each other's society will yield a little on either side, even on questions of religious belief. And perhaps there may follow a more profitable result still. So far as I have observed, a good husband's example is gladly followed by his wife. Don't think that I am trying to persuade you against your will! I am only telling you, in my own justification, from what motives of love for yourself, and of true interest in your welfare, I speak. You implied just now that you had still some objections left. If I can remove them, well and good. If I fail—if you cannot act on purely conscientious conviction—I not only advise, I entreat, you to remain as you are. I shall be the first to acknowledge that you have done right."

This moderation of tone would appeal irresistibly (as Stella well knew) to her husband's ready appreciation of those good qualities in others which he did not himself possess. Once more her suspicion wronged Penrose. Had he his own interested motives for pleading her cause? At the bare thought of it she left her chair, and, standing under the window, boldly interrupted the conversation by calling to Romayne.

"Lewis!" she cried, "why do you stay indoors on this beautiful day? I am sure Mr. Penrose would like a walk on the grounds."

Penrose appeared alone at the window.

"You are quite right, Mrs. Romayne," he said, "we will join you directly."

In a few minutes he turned the corner of the house, and met Stella on the lawn. Romayne was not with him.

"Is my husband not coming with us?" she asked.

"He will follow us," Penrose answered. "I believe he has some letters to write."

Stella looked at him, suspecting some underhand exercise of influence on her husband.

If she had been able to estimate the noble qualities in the nature of Penrose, she might have done him the justice to arrive at a truer conclusion. It was he who had asked leave to take the opportunity of speaking alone with Mrs. Romayne. He had said to his friend, "If I am wrong in my view of the effect of your change of religion on your wife, let me find it out from herself. My one object is to act justly towards you and towards her. I should never forgive myself if I made mischief between you, no matter how innocent of any evil intention I might be." Romayne had understood him. It was Stella's misfortune ignorantly to misinterpret everything that Penrose said or did, for the all-sufficient reason that he was a Catholic priest. She had drawn the conclusion that her husband (on the point of conversion himself) had deliberately left her alone with Penrose, to be persuaded or deluded into giving her sanction to aid the influence of the priest. "They shall find they are mistaken," she thought to herself.

"Have I interrupted an interesting conversation?" she inquired, abruptly. "When I asked you to come out, were you talking to my husband about his historical work?"

"No, Mrs. Romayne; we were not speaking at that time of the book."

"May I ask an odd question, Mr. Penrose?"

"Certainly."

"Are you a very zealous Catholic?"

"Pardon me. I am a priest. Surely, my profession speaks for me!"

"I hope you have not been trying to convert my husband?"

Penrose stopped and looked at her attentively.

"Are you strongly opposed to your husband's conversion?" he asked.

"As strongly," she answered, "as a woman can be."

"By religious conviction, Mrs. Romayne?"

"No. By experience."

Penrose started.

"Is it indiscreet," he said, gently, "to inquire what your experience may have been?"

"I will tell you what my experience has been," Stella replied. "I am ignorant of theological subtleties, and questions of doctrine are quite beyond me. But this I do know: a well-meaning and zealous Catholic shortened my father's life, and separated me from an only sister whom I dearly loved. I see I shock you—and I dare say you think I am exaggerating!"

"I hear what you say, Mrs. Romayne, with very great pain—I don't presume to form any opinion thus far."

"My sad story can be told in a few words," Stella proceeded. "When my elder sister was still a young girl, an aunt of ours (my mother's sister) came to stay with us. She had married abroad, and she was, as I have said, a zealous Catholic. Unknown to the rest of us, she held conversations on religion with my sister—worked on the enthusiasm which was part of the girl's nature—and accomplished her conversion. Other influences, of which I know nothing, were afterwards brought to bear on my sister. She declared her intention of entering a convent. As she was under age, my father had only to interpose his authority to prevent this. She was his favorite child. He had no heart to restrain her by force—he could only try all that the kindest and best of fathers could do to persuade her to remain at home. Even after the years that have passed, I cannot trust myself to speak of it composedly. She persisted; she was as hard as stone. My aunt, when she was entreated to interfere, called her heartless obstinacy 'a vocation.' My poor father's loving resistance was worn out; he slowly drew nearer and nearer to death from

the day when she left us. Let me do her justice, if I can. She has not only never regretted entering the convent—she is so happily absorbed in her religious duties, that she has not the slightest wish to see her mother or me. My mother's patience was soon worn out. The last time I went to the convent, I went by myself. I shall never go there again. She could not conceal her sense of relief when I took my leave of her. I need say no more. Arguments are thrown away on me. Mr. Penrose, after what I have seen and felt, I have no right to expect that the consideration of my happiness will influence you—but I may perhaps ask you, as a gentleman, to tell me the truth. Do you come here with the purpose of converting my husband?"

Penrose owned the truth without an instant's hesitation.

"I cannot take your view of your sister's pious devotion of herself to a religious life," he said. "But I can and will answer you truly. From the time when I first knew him, my dearest object has been to convert your husband to the Catholic Faith."

Stella drew back from him as if he had stung her, and clasped her hands in silent despair.

"But I am bound as a Christian," he went on, "to do unto others as I would they should do to me."

She turned on him suddenly, her beautiful face radiant with hope, her hand trembling as it caught him by the arm.

"Speak plainly!" she cried. "He obeyed her to the letter.

"The happiness of my friend's wife, Mrs. Romayne, is sacred to me for his sake. Be the good angel of your husband's life. I abandon the purpose of converting him."

He lifted her hand from his arm and raised it respectfully to his lips. Then, when he had bound himself by a promise that was sacred to him, the terrible influence of the priesthood shook even that brave and lofty soul. He said to himself as he left her, "God forgive me if I have done wrong!"

CHAPTER III.—WINTERFIELD RETURNS.

TWICE Father Benwell called at Derwent's Hotel, and twice he was informed that no news had been received there of Mr. Winterfield. At the third attempt his constancy was rewarded. Mr. Winterfield had written and was expected to arrive at the hotel by five o'clock.

It was then half-past four. Father Benwell decided to wait the return of his friend.

He was an anxious to deliver the packet intrusted to him, as if he had never broken a seal, or used a counterfeit to hide the betrayal of a trust. The re-sealed packet was safe in the pocket of his long black frock-coat. His own future proceedings depended, in some degree, on the course which Winterfield might take, when he had read the confession of the unhappy woman who had once been his wife.

Would he show the letter to Stella, at a private interview, as an unanswerable proof that she had cruelly wronged him? And would it in this case be desirable—if the thing could be done—so to handle circumstances, as that Romayne might be present, unseen, and might discover the truth for himself? In the other event—that is to say, if Winterfield abstained from communicating the confession to Stella—the responsibility of making the necessary disclosure must remain with the priest. In his present uncertainty, he could only decide to pay another visit at Ten Acres Lodge, and discover how Penrose was prospering in the all-important matter of Romayne's conversion.

Father Benwell walked softly up and down the room, looking about him with quietly-observant eyes. A side-table in a corner was covered with letters, waiting Winterfield's return. Always ready for information of any sort, he even looked at the addresses on the letters.

The handwritings presented the customary

obliged to leave him here, and he knows I have come back!"

He flew to the door and called down the stairs to have the dog set free. The spaniel rushed into the room and leaped into his master's outstretched arms. Winterfield returned his caresses, and kissed him as tenderly as a woman might have kissed her pet.

"Dear old fellow! it's a shame to have left you; I won't do it again. Father Benwell, have you as many friends who would be as glad to see you as this friend? I hav'n't one. And there are fools who talk of a dog as an inferior being to ourselves! This creature's faithful love is mine, do what I may. I might be disgraced in the estimation of every human creature I know, and he would be as true to me as ever. And look at his physical qualities. What an ugly thing, for instance—I won't say your ear—I will say, my ear is, crumpled and wrinkled and naked. Look at the beautiful silky covering of his ear! What are our senses of smelling and hearing compared to his? We are proud of our reason. Could we find our way back, if they shut us up in a basket and took us to a strange place away from home? If we both want to run down-stairs in a hurry, which of us is securest against breaking his neck—I on my poor two legs or he on his four? Who is the happy mortal, who goes to bed without unbuttoning, and gets up again without buttoning? Here he is, on my lap, knowing I am talking about him, and too fond of me to say to himself, 'What a fool my master is!'

Father Benwell listened to this rhapsody—so characteristic of the childish simplicity of the man—with an inward sense of impatience, which never once showed itself on the smiling surface of his face.

He had decided not to mention the papers in his pocket until some circumstance occurred which might appear to remind him naturally that he had such things about him. If he showed any anxiety to produce the envelope, he might expose himself to the suspicion of having some knowledge of the contents. When would Winterfield notice the side-table and open his letters?

(To be continued.)

THE PENNSYLVANIA INDUSTRIAL HOME FOR BLIND WOMEN.

THE Pennsylvania Industrial Home for Blind Women, located at Powelton and Saunders Avenue, West Philadelphia, is in every way one of the most deserving charities of that charitable city. The Home was established in 1865, on a donation of \$500, for the purpose of providing a refuge for those women deprived of their sight who were unable by reason of their poverty to pay for instruction that would enable them to earn a living. The location selected at that time—No. 3929 Locust Street—although an excellent one and well adapted for the purpose, soon became insufficient to accommodate the rapidly increasing family, and it was determined to build a more commodious asylum, which was duly accomplished, the new buildings being occupied in November last.

The new Home will accommodate between sixty and seventy-five persons. For their comfort everything is amply provided, and although deprived of one of the greatest of blessings, the inmates are as happy and contented as can be imagined. A regular routine of work is performed daily. Crochet-work, as perfect almost as that produced by those who have the use of their eyes, is one of the many things made. Stockings, jackets and other articles made from woolen yarn are knitted with surprising dexterity and care. Basket-making, cane-seating chairs, brush-making and numerous other occupations specially adapted to the fingers of the blind go on from day to day, and the sale-proceeds go to the fund for the maintenance of the institution. Ex-Governor Pollock and Miss H. A. Hillgate—in fact, all of the officers and directors—have been untiring in their efforts to provide for the spiritual and temporal comfort of the inmates, and they look to the public for substantial aid to assist in supporting a noble charity.

So successful have the efforts of the managers been in making the time pass pleasantly and profitably for the blind women, that a sister of the Duke of Argyl, blind from birth herself, opened an interesting correspondence with one of the managers, inquiring into the workings of the institution, and, being pleased with the complete method employed, established a similar home in England, following out the plans of the Pennsylvania charity as closely as possible.

THE FAMOUS WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

THE history of an attempt to erect, in the City of Washington, a monument to the memory of the "Father of his Country," is one of the most singular to be found anywhere in the annals of the Republic.

The subject opens in 1783, when Congress unanimously decided that an equestrian statue should be erected at the national capital, and inscribed as follows:

"The United States, in Congress assembled, ordered this statue to be erected, in the year of our Lord 1783, in honor of George Washington, the illustrious Commander-in-chief of the Armies of the United States of America during the war which vindicated and secured their liberty, sovereignty and independence."

Our Minister at Versailles was instructed to engage the best European artist for the work. In 1795, five years after the foundation of the present Capital, General Washington, at the solicitation of L'Enfant, Engineer of the city, and some personal friends, designated as an appropriate site for a monument to the American Revolution (not to himself) the spot directly south of the Executive Mansion, at the western extremity of the Mall. His death, in 1799, revived the question. Mr. Macon, of North Carolina, called the "Father of the House," urged in Congress that to provide for such a monument would be establishing an injudicious precedent.

However, a monument was agreed on, and President Adams requested Mrs. Washington to permit the removal of her husband's body thereto. To this she replied: "Taught by the great example I have so long had before me never to oppose my private wishes to the public will, I must consent to the request made by Congress; and in doing this, I need not, I cannot, say what a sacrifice of individual feeling I make to a sense of public duty."

The next monumental manifestation is feeble. It is a speech by Buchanan, then a young member, trying to arouse his associates' enthusiasm. Then follow a series of abortive efforts to dislodge, inter and reinter the body of Washington in a score of places, one of them being under the Capitol. At last some citizens of Washington, headed by Chief Justice Marshall, organized a society for the erection of a suitable monument, and by 1847 they had accumulated enough funds to justify a beginning. Calls were issued for designs, and finally that of

Robert Mills was accepted. A rotunda of vast proportions, wherein a labyrinth of massive columns supports a dome covered with allegorical reliefs; on its walls, historic paintings; in its niches, ashes of American patriots; above, magnificent galleries, rich in architectural beauty; whence, gazing into the crypt beneath, should be described, lit with mysterious art, the colossal statue of the great hero—white and silent—surrounded by the men who, having in life drawn their inspirations from him, stood to pay eternal homage; and over all, crowned with a star, emblem of his glory, in sublime grandeur, the obelisk was to lift its superb head six hundred feet into the sunshine and moonlight. Such was the monument designed to portray to coming generations three elements of George Washington's character—majesty, simplicity, plainness.

On the 4th of July, 1848, the corner-stone was laid, and the ceremonies corresponded to the importance of the occasion. President Polk, his cabinet, the supreme court judges, congress, diplomats, political, literary and social celebrities, military and naval officers, state delegations and representations from the Cherokee, Chickasaw, Choctaw, Creek and Shawnee Indian tribes formed part of the glittering procession that filed under the triumphal arches and waving banners making gay the streets.

The corner-stone of the monument was a block of marble weighing 24,500 pounds, quarried and presented by Thomas Lymington, of Baltimore, Md. Robert C. Winthrop delivered the address, and B. B. Meister, of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons in the district, a world-famed Mason, replied. He wore the apron and sash, and used the gavel, worn and used by Washington when he founded the Capitol. Before separating, each guest was presented with a piece of the corner-stone.

In the thirty-two years which have elapsed since that magnificent beginning, eighty-one memorial stones to be set as panels along the interior staircase have accumulated. Among the most notable of those from abroad may be mentioned a block of granite from the Alexandrian Library, Egypt; an ancient Egyptian head in relief, a block from the Temple of Carthage, a block from Mount Vesuvius, a block from the Temple of Esculapius, island of Paros; also tablets from the Governments of China, Japan, Switzerland and Turkey, City of Bremen and Greece. The superstructure, an obelisk, fifty-five feet square, with walls fifteen feet thick, was reared to a height of 174 feet, and then the work ceased.

In 1874 the architect's estimate for the completion of the monument was \$1,122,000. Two hundred and thirty thousand dollars had already been expended; and, judging from the work covered by that sum, the original estimate must be doubled, trebled and quadrupled, to carry out Mills's idea.

In 1876 Senator Sherman submitted a concurrent resolution which was passed by a unanimous vote, which concluded as follows: "We, the Senate and House of Representatives, in Congress assembled, in the name of the people of the United States, in this the beginning of the second century of our national existence, do direct and assume the completion of the Washington Monument in the City of Washington, and do direct the committees of both Houses to institute the necessary provisions of law to carry this resolution into effect."

Upon the recent resumption of work under a Congressional appropriation, and on a greatly modified plan, the base has been considerably strengthened.

Our illustration shows the shaft and surroundings as they appeared a fortnight ago.

THE REV. JOHN S. MACINTOSH, D.D.

THIS eminent clergyman has accepted the call of the Second Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, which is one of the most prominent churches in that city, and worships in one of the most elegant and costly buildings. Dr. Macintosh, one of the best scholars and preachers of the Irish Presbyterian Church, has for a number of years been the pastor of May Street Congregation, Belfast, where he succeeded the famous Dr. Cooke. Besides attending to the affairs of a large congregation, he has been Chairman of the Assembly Committee which carries on evangelical work on the continent of Europe. He has also taken an active part in editing a new psalter, and elevating the standard of congregational singing. He attended the Presbyterian Council held in Philadelphia in September last, where he read a paper on the relations of the Presbyterian Church to the churches of the European continent.

Dr. Macintosh is of Irish parentage. He was born in the City of Philadelphia, and baptized by the late Rev. Samuel B. Wylie, D.D., of whose church his parents were members. He was a pupil in the Sabbath-school of the present Rev. Dr. Wylie, at the time Mr. George H. Stuart was superintendent, and at the early age of twelve gave evidence of what his after life has proved him to be. Shortly before this his father died, and his widow mother, with her only son, returned to the land of her nativity. Dr. Macintosh entered Queen's College, and graduated with distinguished honors under Dr. McCosh. He pursued his theological studies in the Theological Seminary of the Reformed Presbyterian Church of Scotland under the Rev. Dr. Gould, late Moderator of the Free Church of Scotland, and one of the delegates to the present meeting of Council. Dr. Macintosh also studied theology in the Free Church of Scotland under the late Dr. Cunningham, and finally completed his studies for the ministry in Berlin.

The Second Presbyterian Church has a record which dates back for a century. Such names as Cuyler and Shields have been among the roll of its pastors. Its last pastor was the Rev. E. R. Beadle, D.D., under whose pastorate the present magnificent structure at the corner of Walnut and Twenty-first Streets was erected. Dr. Beadle died very suddenly in January, 1879, from which time until now the church has been without a pastor. Some months ago a call was given to the Rev. W. M. Taylor, D.D., of New York City, but he declined it, preferring to cultivate his present field of labor in connection with the Broadway Tabernacle.

Dr. Macintosh will enter on his new work with the cordial support of the united membership of the church.

ERECTION OF THE OBELISK IN CENTRAL PARK.

THE arrangements for turning the Egyptian obelisk and lowering it into its position on the pedestal at Central Park were successfully tested on Thursday night, January 20th, to insure the public against any disappointment on Saturday, the day designated for the official setting of the huge monolith.

Lieutenant-Commander Gorringe drove up to the grounds at a few minutes before the hour appointed for the test, and, after a careful inspection of the preparations, gave the word to slack away the tackle. The men were visibly excited, but went coolly to work, and in less than three minutes the obelisk stood erect above its pedestal. So perfectly was the colossal mass suspended that it required only fifteen minutes to bring it back into horizontal position. The experiment was a complete triumph. Bonfires had been built on each side, and the scene was most weird and picturesque as the huge mass of 220 tons swung majestically from the horizontal to the vertical position. By 11:30 the fires had all been extinguished, the workmen had left for home, and the obelisk was lying horizontally again upon its trunnions as if nothing had occurred. The reserved space north of the site was partly covered with the timbers and bracing used in constructing the trestle so as to accommodate the

specially invited guests who were to witness the completion of the work.

As soon as the obelisk was in a vertical position the crabs or supports were set under it, and then the delicate work of cementing the pieces which were broken off by the Arabs in the efforts to steal the original bronze crabs began. The pieces were found in the débris of the stonewall on the Avenue de Ramleh, whence the obelisk was brought to its present site.

NEW MOTOR FOR USE ON THE CANALS.

A NEW method of propulsion, which, the inventors claim, not only removes the difficulties hitherto encountered, but by its cheapness and adaptability to the ordinary canal-boat, fairly solves the problem of steam canal navigation, is undergoing a series of trials in Brooklyn. At the bow of the canal-boat used for the test is an upright shaft of iron, at the bottom of which is a transverse shaft four feet long. On each side of this are paddles three feet wide. As the transverse shaft works backwards and forwards, the paddles present a flat surface during the stroke, and an oblique surface during the return. The action of a canoeist in paddling illustrates the movement. Placed at the bow, the current goes underneath the boat and is lost at the stern, and no wave arises to wash the banks. This washing of the banks has been the main obstacle to success in steam canal navigation. In perfectly still water no wave or motion was perceptible, except a little churning at the bow.

A twelve-horse power engine, with a 9x14-inch cylinder, with thirty-five strokes, was used. With a 12x24-inch cylinder, sixty strokes to the minute, the experiment demonstrated that a speed of seven miles an hour could be attained with a loaded boat. The paddles can be raised or lowered to correspond with the draught of water of the boat. The engine, boiler, etc., occupy only a small space, and the machinery is so simple that a boy can handle it, the engine having no centre and starting from anywhere.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

A French School of Oriental Archaeology, similar to those at Rome and Athens, is to be established at Cairo, M. Maspero, Professor of Egyptology at the College of France, will shortly set out to organize it.

A Greek inscription has been found in the ruins of Chersones, near Sebastopol. It is a decree of Diaphantes, one of the generals who assisted Mithridates Eupator in conquering the Crimea, and fills up a gap in the career of Mithridates.

A NEW Method of obtaining grain in photo-engraving has been introduced by Major Waterhouse. He presses sand or glass-paper into gelatin reliefs, and as the shadows contain a thicker layer of the gelatin, and as, therefore, the sand or glass is more strongly forced in, a very perceptible grain is produced.

William Dewart, of Rochester, has patented a device for ventilating houses by using the well-known fact that plants give off ozone and oxygen and absorb and use carbonic acid in their growth. His invention consists of a small conservatory, from which pipes issue to every room of the house intended to convey the necessary oxygen.

Dr. MacLaren, of Edinburgh, Scotland, states that the types of insanity have changed with modern times. For instance, acute delirious mania is now comparatively rare, but mental enfeeblement, attended with paralysis, is becoming more and more common, and is the result of the overwork and worry of the struggle for existence at the present day.

A very slight declivity suffices to give the running motion to water. Three inches per mile in a smooth, straight channel gives a velocity of about three miles an hour. The Ganges, which gathers the waters of the Himalaya Mountains, the loftiest in the world, is, at 180 miles from its mouth, only 800 feet above the sea, and to fall these 800 feet in the long course of the river is said to require more than a month.

A very interesting acquisition has just been made by the botanical department of the British Museum. In 1782-4 John Miller made a series of water-color drawings for the Earl of Bute, showing the "leaves, stalks and ramifications of plants, for the purpose of ascertaining their several species." They are bound in five volumes, with an elaborately-flourished title page, and fill 928 octavo pages. The museum has purchased the drawings.

The Paris Museum of Natural History being situated in a somewhat out-of-the-way place, is rather deserted by the students, and great efforts are made to render the course of lectures which are delivered there unusually attractive. M. Fremy, Lecturer on Chemistry, will speak on the great discoveries in chemistry made almost simultaneously in Paris and in London about a century ago, and will perform all the original experiments, some of them with the very instruments which were used by the discoverers.

The Imperial Academy of Sciences, at St. Petersburg, approves of the suggestion made some time ago by Sanjour Fleming, late Chief Engineer of the Canada Pacific Railway, regarding the establishment of a new prime meridian for the world, 180 degrees from Greenwich, and the adoption of a standard time of reckoning. The English and Scottish Astronomers Royal, to whom the suggestions were also submitted, gave unfavorable opinions, inclining to the Greenwich meridian as too firmly established by long usage to be deserted with propriety.

Two Danish Expeditions, which have been carrying on scientific exploration in Greenland, have returned to Copenhagen. One of them, under Lieutenant Hammer, has been continuing the investigations into the movement of the mainland ice into the fjords and the formation of icebergs. In the course of the summer several previously unknown fjords were visited, and the western part of the island of Disko surveyed and mapped. The other expedition, under Lieutenant Holm, was to explore several of the large ruins of former settlements in the district of Julianehaab and to obtain information on the population and condition of the east coast. Several extensive ruins were found, which must have been left quite 1000 years ago, and of which the present natives know nothing. Among these ruins many objects of ethnological interest were found. The weather during the whole summer was rainy and cloudy; indeed, people who have been many years in Greenland never knew of so rainy a summer.

The Annual Session at Paris of the Phyloxera Commission attracts considerable attention among wine-growers. So far as the spread of the disease is concerned, the report presented to the Commission is not very favorable. Forty-one departments are now officially reported as infected, against thirty-nine last year, and it does not seem to be certain whether the official report covers the whole mischief. As regards the results of remedial measures, the account is more cheering, and the best means of keeping vines free from infection and restoring those already attacked are pretty well known. The autumnal submersion of vineyards, where it is possible, keeps the disease in check from year to year. Where this is not possible, treatment with sulphur of carbon is, when resorted to before the plants are weakened by the disease, equally effective. For the renovation of vineyards practically destroyed, nothing seems to answer so well as the grafting of the original vines on to plants imported from America.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MR. BOOTH is performing "Othello" at the Princess's Theatre, London.

It is said at Ottawa that the Princess Louise will return to Canada early in May.

The visit of the King of Italy to Paris and England has been postponed till after Easter.

BARON ROTHSCHILD is to succeed the Empress Eugénie as tenant of Camden Place, Chiswick.

COLONEL JAMES G. FAIR is the first Democratic Senator elected from Nevada since the admission of the State into the Union.

DR. ALBERT W. MURPHY, a live Yankee from New Hampshire, has been appointed dentist to the Royal Court of Spain, with residence in Madrid.

GENERAL GRANT has ordered such repairs upon his cottage in Long Branch as are necessary to put it in complete order for his occupancy the coming summer.

A DISPATCH from Vienna states that Herr Kremer von Auenrode, late Minister of Commerce, will probably be appointed Ambassador of Austria at Washington.

COLONEL P. P. PITCHLYNN, who has just died in Washington, where he represented the Choctaw Indians, was formerly the chief of that tribe. He was born in Mississippi while the Choctaws dwelt there.

THE Cross of the Order of Takovo has been conferred upon Mr. Thomas Bayley Potter by Prince Milan of Serbia, "as a mark of his high appreciation of the services which Mr. Potter has rendered as the Honorary Secretary of the Cobden Club.

GENERAL GRANT visited Albany, N. Y., last week, being received with great popular enthusiasm.

He was the guest of Governor Cornell during his stay in the city, and among other compliments tendered him was that of a reception by the Legislature.

TO MARK his recognition of the excellent arrangements made by Louis Melhoff to insure his safety during his recent journey from Livadia to the Winter Palace, the Czar has presented the Dictator with an estate in the Caucasus worth at least \$200,000 rubles.

THE memoirs of Herr Medwig, the confidential agent of King George of Hanover, are to be published shortly and his revelations are expected to throw considerable light on the secret history of 1866, and on the late King's transactions with the Court of Berlin.

MR. GLADSTONE is said to have one faculty in a great degree—that of mastering the contents of a book by glancing through its pages. It is claimed that he can master any average book in a quarter of an hour. He has a sort of instinct which leads him straight to its salient points.

THE Prince of Wales is spoken of as the probable President of the Congress of Electricians and Exhibition of Electrical Apparatus, Machinery and Lights, which will be opened at the Palais de l'Industrie, Paris, on the 1st of August, 1881, and will close on the 15th of November.

PROFESSOR E. S. HOLDEN, of the Naval Observatory at Washington, has accepted the management of the Washburn Observatory in Madison, Wis., the position made vacant by the recent death of Professor Watson. Professor Holden will enter upon his duties in a few weeks.

FATHER HYACINTHE, the lease of whose chapel in the Rue Rochechouart is about to expire, has taken the Salle des Ecolies in the Rue d'Arras, where his heretic polical meetings have been held. The building has been hired for three years, and will probably be opened in its new capacity early in February.

KING OSCAR of Sweden has just published a volume, entitled "Poems and Leaders from my Journal." King Louis, of Portugal, has completed his translation into Portuguese of Shakespeare's



ON THE ALAMEDA DE ACHO.

ceeded in striking one of the torpedo launches, and the combat then terminated by the Chilians returning to the island with the injured launch for repair.

A dispatch from Buenos Ayres, dated January 20th, credited a Valparaiso report that a great battle had been fought near Chorillos, nine miles south of Lima. The Peruvians were defeated and driven from their positions with heavy loss. It appears that the Chilians followed up their success, for a telegram from Buenos Ayres on the 20th declared that they had attacked and completely defeated the Peruvian army at Miraflores; that General Pierola, President of Peru and Commander-in-chief of the army, had fled, and that the Chilians occupied Lima, the capital, without resistance, on the 17th instant.

General Pierola's brother and the Peruvian Minister of War were taken prisoners.

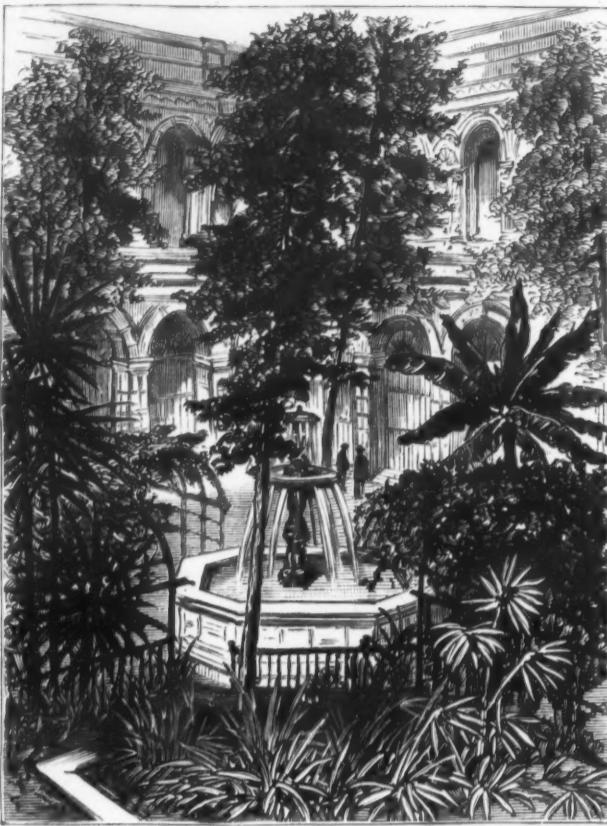
The Peruvian loss in the battle at Chorillos is said to have been 7,000 killed and 2,000 prisoners. The Chilian loss in both battles was heavy.

The diplomatic body at Lima have urged the conclusion of an armistice, and ask that the person of Señor Pierola be respected.

Lima, the captured city, is the capital of Peru, on the Rimac River, seven miles from Callao, its port on the Pacific; latitude 12 degrees 2 minutes south; longitude, 77 degrees 7 minutes west. The population is about 150,000. The city, which is triangular, stands upon a plain in a valley, sloping gradually to the sea. It is 500 feet above Callao, but so gentle is the slope that the road appears perfectly level. To the west and south no eminence intercepts the view or breaks the wind, but sixty miles to the east rises the Cordillera in regular stages, while spurs trending shoreward from the Andes sweep close by the town north and east, and afford a complete shelter. The city is two miles long and one and a quarter miles wide. The streets average thirty-four feet in width. The city is well lighted with gas. The river is crossed by a stone bridge of six arches, built in 1610, 500 feet long, and by a handsome iron structure, built by a firm of French contractors, and completed about ten years. The houses are flat-roofed, and unsubstantially covered. There are thirty-three public squares in Lima, and gorgeous gardens, numerous beautiful public edifices and many handsome statues.

As the Peruvian capital was the objective point of the Chilian invasion, we give illustrations which, to those of our readers who have visited that historically celebrated and interesting locality, will familiarize scenes in the beautiful City of Lima.

Among the many churches and chapels in Lima, that of San Francisco is one of the oldest and most magnificent. It was founded in 1535, and, in con-



COURTYARD OF THE CONVENT OF SAN FRANCISCO.



VIEW OF THE CITY OF LIMA.

junction with its convent, is reported to have cost \$10,000,000. At one time it had upwards of 500 monks within its walls. There were also shops of various kinds—shoemakers', tailors', blacksmiths', etc.—dedicated to *benetencia*. The convent is now a shadow of its former glory, and much of it is utilized for domestic purposes.

The Alameda de los Descalzos, the finest of the public works of the capital, occupies an open place in front of the Convent of the Descalzos, or barefooted monks, on the right of the river Rimac, which flows through the city. It was the Alameda Vieja until 1846, when it was regraded, replanted and generally remodeled and beautified. It is 1,500 feet in length by 400 in width, fenced in by a fine iron railing, outside of which is a triple row of willows. Within the railing is a literal wall of shrubs and flowers, kept in extreme luxuriance by artificial rivulets. At intervals are marble statues, representing the seasons, and at the upper end of the Alameda is a fountain, in constant action. The hill of San Cristobal, 800 feet high, overlooks it. On this the first cross was planted by Pizarro; and there is still a shrine on its summit to which the masculine faithful resort on special occasions.

The Alameda de Acho has four rows of tall South American willows on each side, forming a fine, cool vista. It extends along the right bank of the Rimac, and has a terrace and parapet, with seats, overlooking the stream. It is about half a mile long, and near the centre there is a circle, in which is a fine marble statue of Columbus, with an Indian maiden crouching at his feet. To the left of the Alameda is the Plaza de Acho, or bull-ring. This promenade was laid out in 1773, and was the favorite resort of the Limas until the opening of the new Alameda de los Descalzos.



VIEW ON THE ALAMEDA DE LOS DESCALZOS.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA.—THE CAPITAL OF PERU AND ITS ATTRACTIONS.



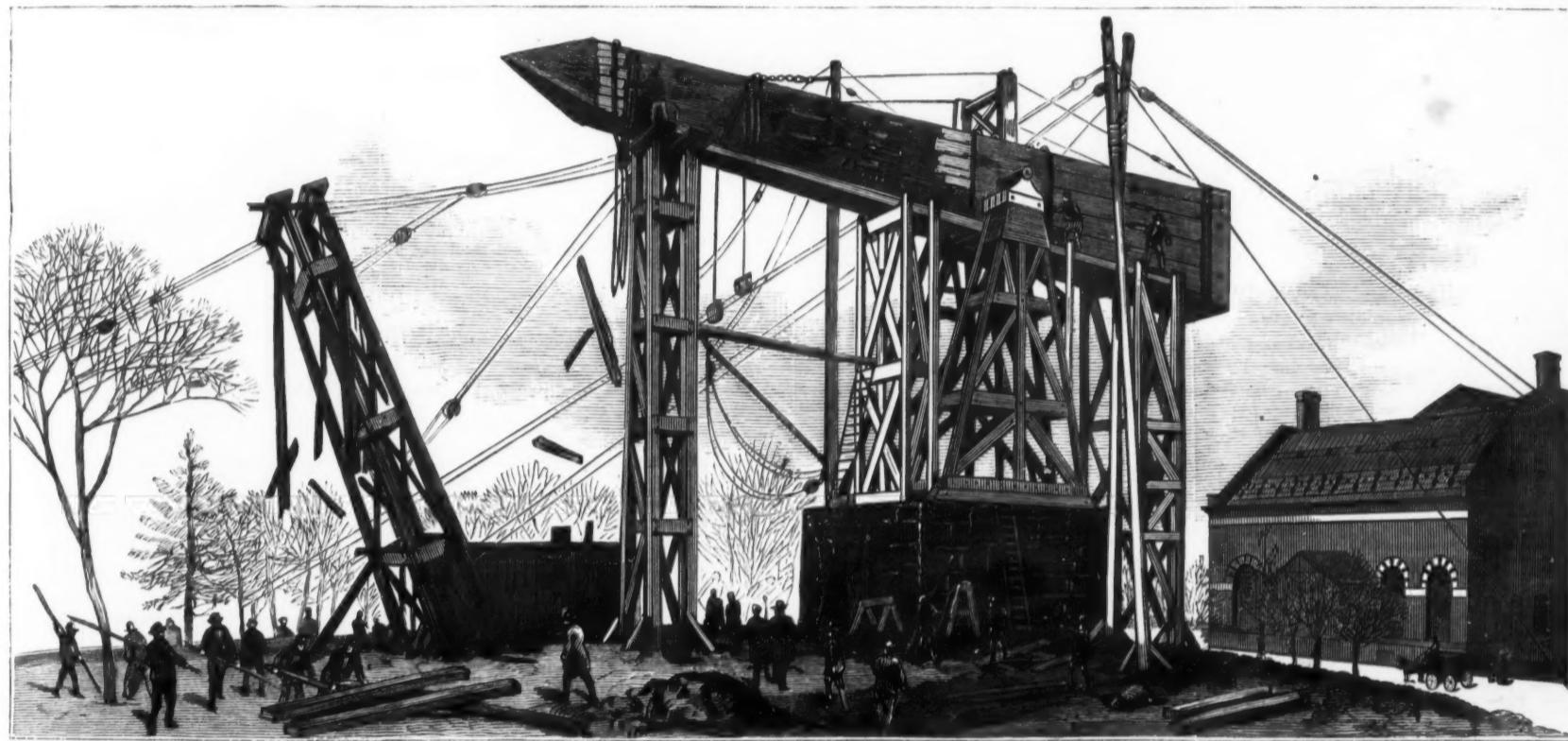
PRESENT APPEARANCE OF THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 383.

HON. BENJ. HARRISON,
U. S. SENATOR FROM
INDIANA.

HON. BENJ. HARRISON, the new Senator from Indiana, comes from a patriotic ancestral line. His great-grandfather, Benjamin Harrison, served in the Continental Congress as a delegate from Virginia, whence he was elected in 1774, and, from that date until his death, in 1791, he was prominent in public affairs, being a signer of the Declaration of Independence, twice a member of Congress, and three times Governor of Virginia. Benjamin's son, Gen. Wm. Henry Harrison, served his country both in the Army and in civil office from 1791 until 1841, when he died, one month after taking the oath of office as President. President Harrison's son, John Scott Harrison, was a Member of Congress from 1853 to 1857, and died a year or two ago at his home in Cincinnati. General Benjamin Harrison, the Senator-elect, was born August 20th, 1833, at his grandfather's home at North Bend, Ohio, some fifteen miles below Cincinnati, on the Ohio River. At the age of seventeen years, after an academic course, he entered Miami University, at Oxford, Ohio, as a junior. In 1852 he was graduated fourth in a class of sixteen, and at once began the study of law with Judge Bellamy Storer, in Cincinnati. In October, 1853, he married Miss Carrie L. Scott, and during the following year he removed to Indianapolis, with an inheritance of \$800. There he gradually obtained a firm professional foothold, and became known as a vigorous and painstaking at-



HON. BENJAMIN HARRISON, UNITED STATES SENATOR-ELECT FROM
INDIANA.—FROM A PHOTO. BY NOTMAN.

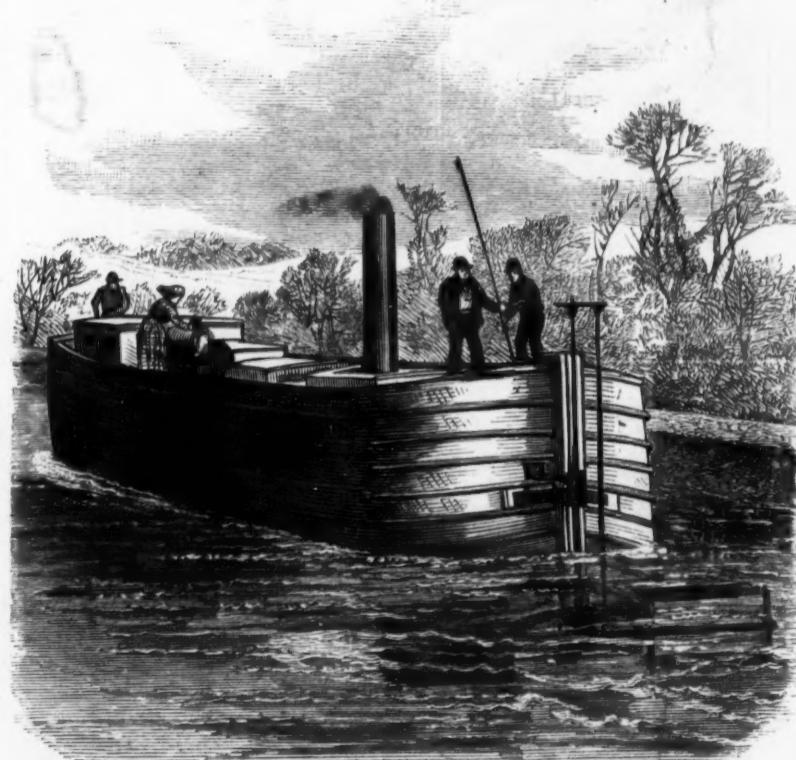


NEW YORK CITY.—THE METHOD BY WHICH THE EGYPTIAN OBELISK WAS SET IN ITS PERMANENT POSITION IN CENTRAL PARK, JANUARY 22D.—SEE PAGE 383.

torney and an eloquent advocate.

In 1856 General Harrison began his work as a Republican, and ever since he has been a conspicuous figure in every canvass. In 1860 he formed a law-partnership with W. P. Fishback, which lasted for a long time. During the same year he was elected Reporter of the Supreme Court of Indiana; but in 1862, when the Union armies had met with reverses, he gave up this place and went to work raising volunteers for the Seventeenth Indiana Infantry. This regiment he led in the field, and before a great while he had become a brigade commander. His services in Kentucky and Tennessee, and during the Atlanta campaign, were the subject of special mention by his superiors in rank. He was universally esteemed by the men and officers under him. In 1864 General Harrison was elected Supreme Court Reporter, and during the same year entered the law firm of Porter, Harrison & Fishback. Porter is now Governor of Indiana.

In 1876 General Harrison was the Republican candidate for Governor of Indiana, being nominated when absent from home, and only consenting to accept when it became obvious that it was his duty to do so—no other leader seeming to be equal to the crisis. The campaign which ensued was one of the most vigorous and exciting in the history of the State. General Harrison, who bore the brunt of the fight, speaking day and night, but failing of an election by a small majority. For years General Harrison's qualities as a political leader have been widely recognized in Indiana, but



NEW STEAM MOTOR FOR USE ON THE CANALS.—SEE PAGE 383.

it cannot be said that he has been the favorite of the professional politicians, from whose peculiar methods he has always shrunk with aversion. In the Chicago Convention he did very effective work for Garfield—his first preference, however, being Senator Blaine. General Harrison is a man of fixed principles, of unbending integrity, and thorough manliness of character and life. He is a fine speaker and an exceptionally strong and compact reasoner, having the faculty of going directly to the marrow of a subject and making the most of every point available for his argument. In his youth he was a Whig, but for nearly twenty-five years he has been absent of the foremost in the Republican ranks. He will, undoubtedly, hold a conspicuous place in the Senate, as it is now being reconstituted by numerous changes of membership.

THE THEATRES.

MR. BARTLEY CAMPBELL's new Irish drama, "My Geraldine," has now been played for some weeks at the Standard Theatre by a strong company, attracting large and appreciative audiences. The play has a skillfully constructed plot, and contains several very strong situations. It has been produced with new scenery, several of the sets being very handsome and elaborate, notably that of the ruined abbey by moonlight, in the fourth act, which is the subject of our illustration. Mr. Campbell is certainly among the most prolific and enterprising of American dramatists. Four companies are playing his "Galley Slave"—one in England, two in America, and still another in Germany. "My Partner" is now being played in Australia; "Fairfax" has been running in San Francisco; "Van, the Virginian" is being played in the Southern States. The English and Australian press speak in the highest terms of Mr. Campbell's ability, one of them saying: "For the first time in the history of Australia an American play has delighted a refined and cultivated audience." The success that the subject of our sketch has achieved is chiefly due to his ability to develop strong situations, and to mingle with his story broad humor and powerful pathos. Our portrait of the popular dramatist is from a recent photograph.

A NEW PIANIST.

STEINWAY's small hall was filled to overflowing on Thursday afternoon, January 20th, with an audience principally of ladies, to listen to the pianism of Miss Eugenie Simonson, a young lady who has just emerged from private life to take a stand among the many resident pianists of our city. Miss Simonson received her musical education in Dresden, and was very greatly esteemed there for her talent. She has appeared once, we understand, in conjunction with Theo. Thomas's Orchestra, but this concert matinée is to be justly considered as her entrance into artistic life.

The programme embraced selections from Bach, Beethoven, Heller, Schubert, Liszt, Mendelssohn and Chopin. Miss Simonson exhibited none of the nervousness of a *debutante*, but played her selections with fire and enthusiasm. It is easy to see that she is in love with her art, and, when added years and experience shall have toned down a somewhat too vigorous use of the forte, she will become a valuable addition to our corps of resident pianists. She will excel, we apprehend, more in the forceful and *bizarre* music of Liszt than in the airy graces and delicacies of Chopin.

BOOK NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN CODE OF MANNERS. New York: W. R. Andrews, Publisher.

This little work on etiquette is written by a person who at least knows what he is talking about, in which the volume differs from many others on the

same subject. It is an invaluable guide to that "conduct of good manners" which old Pepys regarded as next to religion. The essays are bright and clever, written in a style which attracts without wearying, and the anecdotes interspersed are amusing. The book is full of allusions to the conflicting points of etiquette, pointing out wherein it differs in America from that of Europe. One of the most readable chapters is that upon the "Characteristics of Different Cities," in which our local peculiarities are humorously handled. Considering the numbers of young people who are constantly coming up in this country who need to learn the delicate *nuances* of good breeding, and the thousands who are bettering their condition, this book, evidently written by an expert in the devious ways of "good society," will prove a valuable compendium of the rules by which it is governed.

WE have before us the "Open Sesame" to the mysterious cave of Government Bonds, in the form of an admirable pamphlet brochure, ready reckoner, or *vade mecum*, issued by the eminent firm of bankers, Messrs. Fisk & Hatch, of Nassau Street. To the uninitiated this pocket companion, which has reached its eighth edition, is a veritable treasure, since it gives the most detailed information upon every form of Government security, together with directions in the plainest possible language for buying and selling securities in the New York market. The work is divided into two parts, the first being devoted to Government bonds, the second to directions for buying and selling securities in the New York market. The parts are subdivided into chapters, each under a particular head—such as "General Considerations," "Coupon Bonds," "Registered Bonds," "Interest on Registered Bonds," "Quotations," "Rates of Interest and Denominations," "Amounts Outstanding, when Payable," "Terms of Payment," "Exemption from Taxation" and "Redemption in Gold Coin." In Part II. the chapters are respectively headed "The Stock Exchange," "The Stock Broker," "The Proper and Regular Charges," "Rules as to the Delivery of Securities," "Classes of Securities Dealt In," and glossary of terms and phrases used in Wall Street. In addition to the foregoing, Messrs. Fisk & Hatch give a series of admirable tables, showing the progress of the United States from 1830 to 1880, and a further set of statistics upon those all-important metals, gold and silver. The country is booming—everybody is making money—everybody is investing—therefore, everybody should possess a copy of this supremely useful guide to the road to wealth.

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AFTER the holidays comes the question, Where shall we spend the Summer? One of the most delightful and healthy resorts is Richfield Springs, N. Y. Its attractions for the coming Summer will be much enhanced by Mr. Welch's recent purchase there of the AMERICAN HOTEL, which, after extensively improving and renovating, he proposes to conduct personally. The reputation of the St. NICHOLAS, of this city, which, under his careful management, is really, for completeness and comfort, the model hotel of New York, is sufficient assurance that the AMERICAN, of Richfield Springs, will amply satisfy its patrons.

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Net Assets, January 1st, 1880.....\$6,642,482.24

RECEIPTS.

Premium receipts.....\$1,070,972.57
Interest receipts, etc.....393,599.68—1,464,572.25

Total.....\$8,107,034.49

DISBURSEMENTS.

Losses and endowments.....\$511,850.62
Dividends to policy-holders.....256,299.97
Lapsed and surrendered policies, etc.....128,926.29
Commissions, salaries, agency expenses, medical fees, etc. 180,621.12
Taxes, legal expenses, advertising, etc.....64,981.74—1,148,679.74

Net assets, January 1st, 1881.....\$6,958,354.75

ASSETS.

U. S. 5 per cent. bonds, Philadelphia and city loans, R. R. bonds, bank and other stocks, worth \$2,941,783.50.....\$2,626,075.07
Mortgages, first liens on properties worth \$6,217,760.00.....2,342,456.47
Premium notes, secured by policies.....662,176.82
Loans on collaterals, etc.....322,119.40
Home Office, and real estate bought to secure loans.....715,796.97
Cash on hand and in Trust Companies.....289,730.02

Net ledger assets, as above.....\$6,951,354.75
Net deferred and unreported premiums.....\$101,444.13
Interest due and accrued.....91,674.04

Market value of stocks, etc., over cost.....315,708.43—508,826.60

Gross assets, January 1st, 1881.....\$7,467,181.35

LIABILITIES.

Losses reported, but not due.....\$161,342.75
Reserve at 4 per cent., to re-insure risks.....5,967,135.00

Dividends on Life Rate End'ts and unreported policies.....76,348.89

Surplus 4 per cent. basis.....1,262,354.71—\$7,467,181.35

Surplus at 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., Pennsylvania standard.....\$1,660,279.71
Number of policies in force.....12,234

Amount at risk.....31,608,564.00

SAMUEL C. HUEY, President.

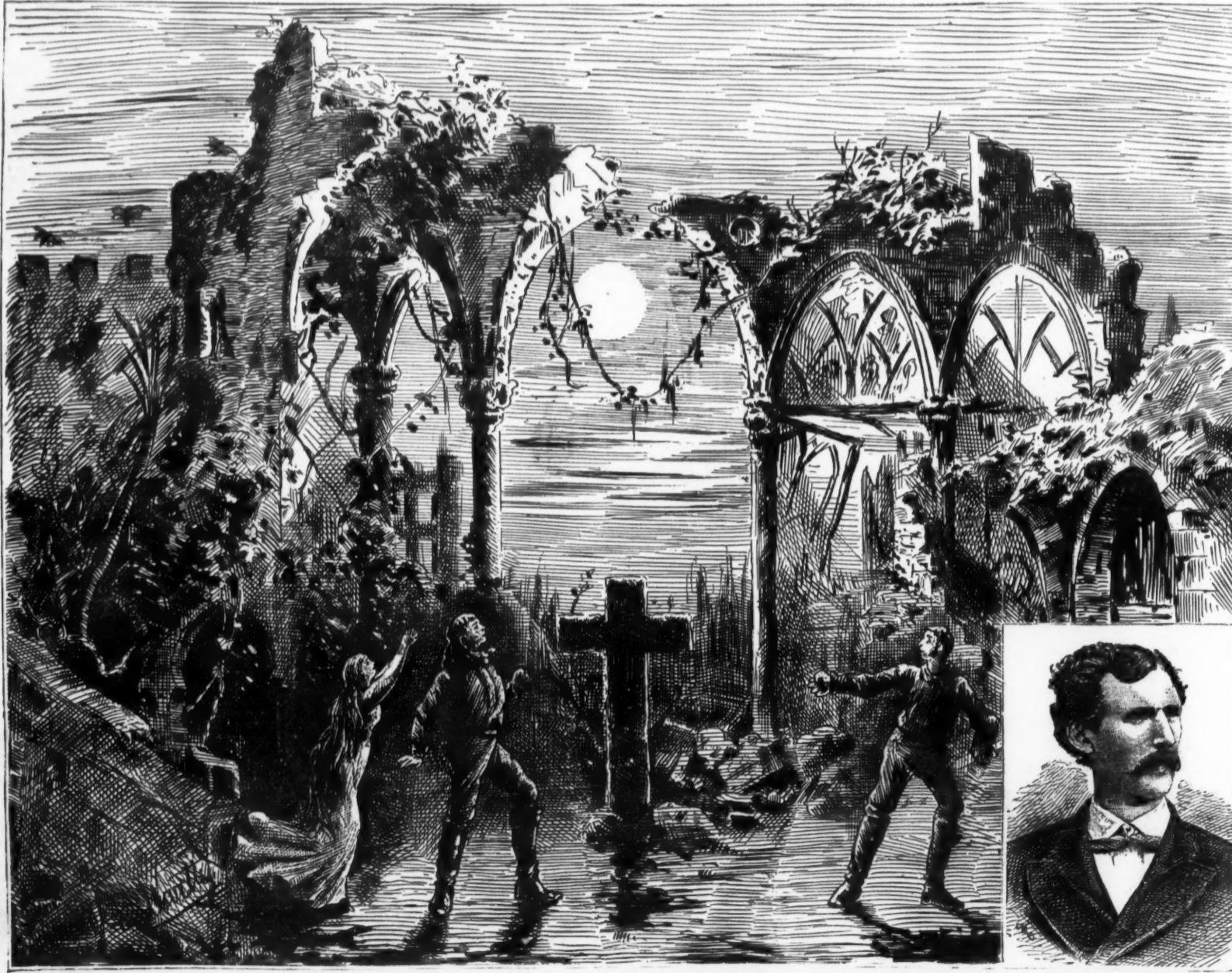
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NEW YORK CITY.—ABBEY SCENE FROM BARTLEY CAMPBELL'S NEW PLAY, "MY GERALDINE."

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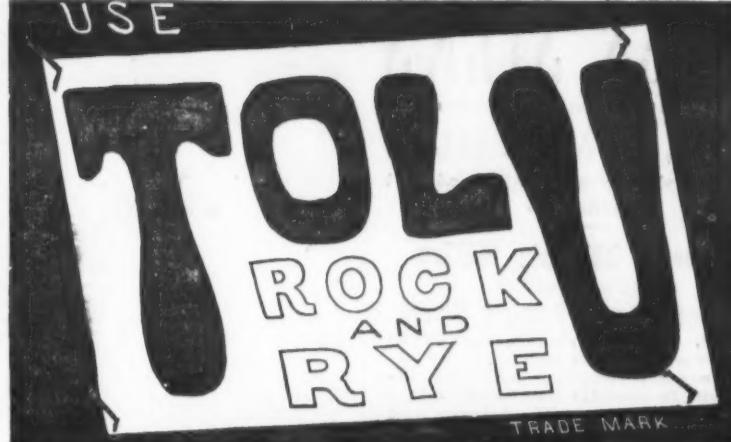
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